This manga is to be read
from Right to Left

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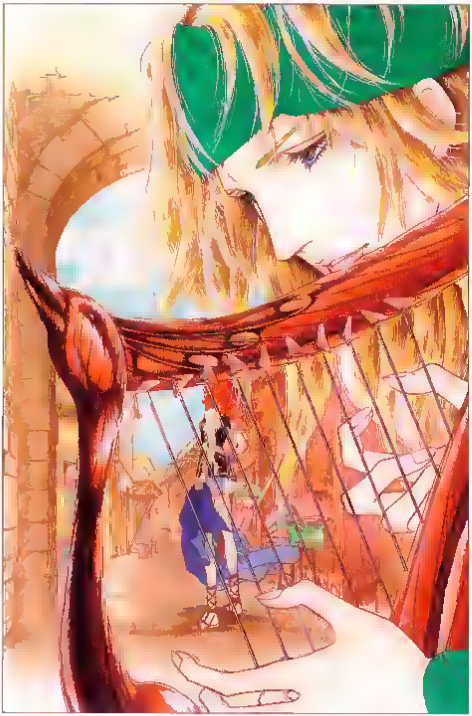

風の呪歌

ガルドル

BONITA COMICS SPECIAL

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風の呪歌
ガルドル
射干玉の髪の姫君
あしべゆうほ
秋田書店
Yûho Ashibe
Kaze no Garudoru
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BONITA COMICS SPECIAL

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Translated by Chihaya
Edited by Tosca
QC by Salma

Kaze no Garudoru

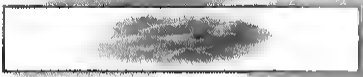
(The wind of Galdor)

The ebony darkness
of a princess's hair

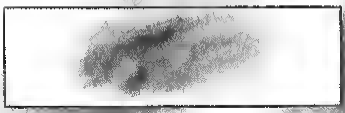
Yuho Ashibe

On the riverbank of Lethe | 5

The wind of Galdor (The ebony darkness of a princess's hair) | 92



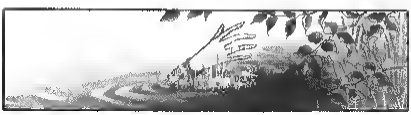
The unicorn was dead



On one bright moonlit night, a unicorn was enchanted by a singing sound.

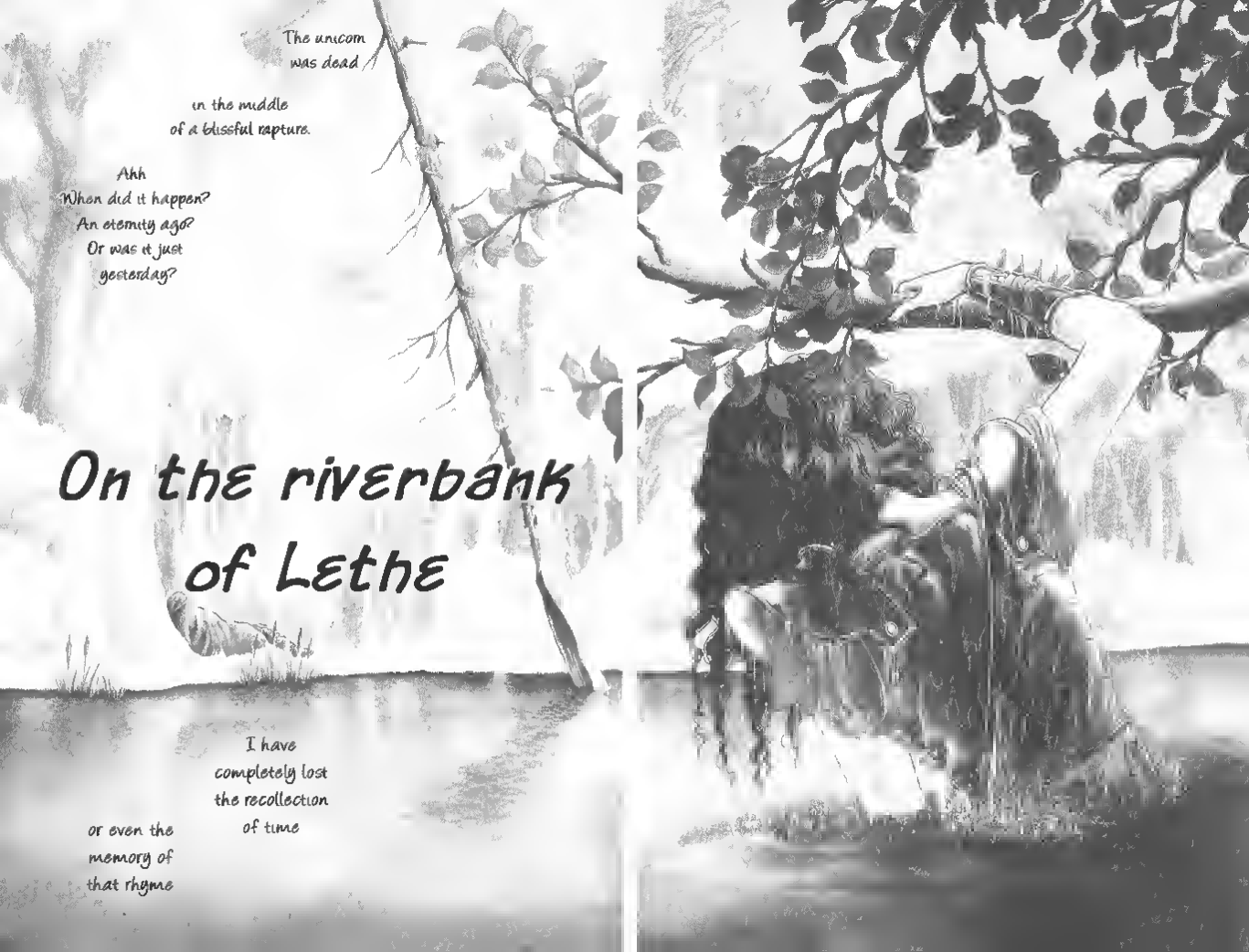
He reclined his white noble head on the laps of the wandering bard, whose name was renowned.

The bard's voice melted into the silence of the forest. All hearts sank deep into the soulful melody.



Until the song brimmed and shattered

along with the unicorn's heart.


The unicorn was dead
in the middle of a blissful rapture.
Ahh
When did it happen?
An eternity ago?
Or was it just yesterday?
On the riverbank of Lethe
I have completely lost the recollection of time
or even the memory of that rhyme

UGH
...

WAS THAT YOUR SONG JUST NOW?

NO. IT'S NOT MINE.
WHAT KIND OF SONG WAS IT?
I DON'T REMEMBER.
MAYBE IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION.
H..
HEY !
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS WOUND, AMAZON?
WHERE ?

NOT EVEN YOUR OWN NAME?
I HAVE NO RECOLLECTION OF IT. MY FIRST MEMORY BEG.IN WHEN I WAS IN THE RIVER.
WHERE DID IT HAPPEN..?
YES, WHERE?
ISN'T AMAZON MY NAME?
DRIFTING ALONG THE RIVER, AN UPSTREAM PEOPLE, I MUST BE
WHERE IS THIS PLACE?
I DON'T KNOW
AND STOP ASKING!

WHAT!?
DECEITFUL LIAR!
I'M LOST MYSELF
I'VE BEEN HAVING A SERIES OF BAD LUCKS
BEING A VAGABOND, I CAN SLEEP ANYWHERE, BUT MY PROVISION HAS RUN OUT
WHEN THE ONLY PERSON I HAVE MET IN THIS DESERTED PLACE IS NONE OTHER THAN A WANDERING BARD!?
WHAT IS IT DO YOU HAVE IN YOUR SACK?
AND YOU INSISTED IT WASN'T YOUR SONG

THE STRINGS OF THIS HARP ARE BROKEN AND I'M JOBLESS MYSELF...
I MAY BE A WANDERING BARD, BUT I'M NOT A LIAR
GROOO-
-OOH!
IF I CAN'T REPLACE THEM SOON, I'LL BE STARVED.
ARE THEY HORSE-HAIR OR SHEEP INTESTINES? THOSE MATERIALS ARE NOT VERY PRICEY
AREN'T YOU A FUSSY ONE NO, THOSE MATERIALS DON'T WORK ON THIS HARP

CAN YOU RUN, AMAZON ?
WHAT'S WRONG ?
UM
IT REQUIRES SPECIAL STRINGS TO BRING OUT THE TUNES
IF YOU FALL BEHIND, I'M NOT WAITING
THE SMELL OF BLOOD HAS LURED THEM OUT

RUN
GO!
CHASE
SNAP

GET DOWN, BARD!

SLIDE
A HUT! AND THERE'RE PEOPLE INSIDE
SLIDE
AMA-ZING

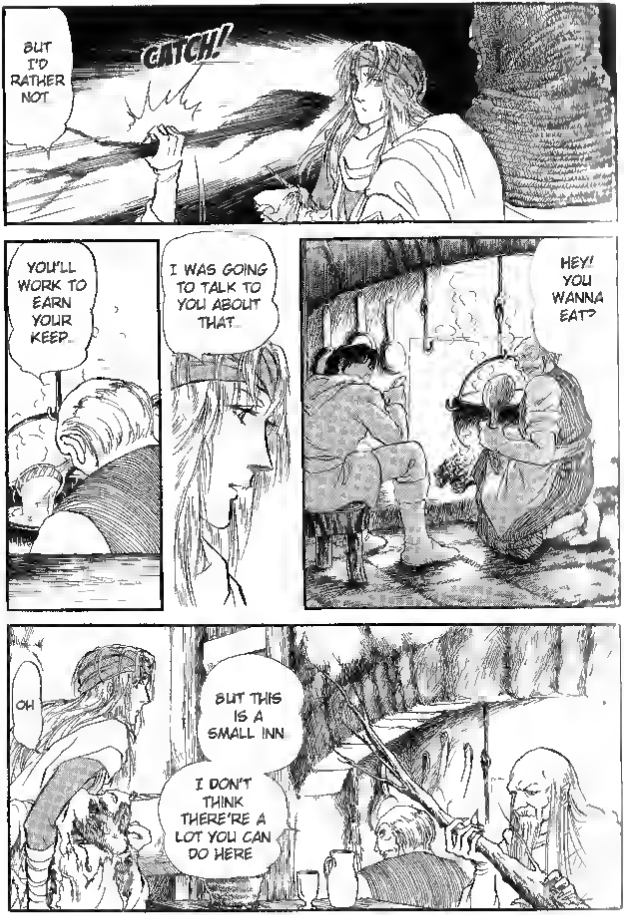
WAIT UP, AMAZON
IF YOU FALL BEHIND, I'M NOT WAITING!
UIWAA !!
GRAB
TEAR
BYAAAAHH !!
BAM

SLAM
ギリギリ

DIDN'T WE GET INTO A VERY TINY HUT?
MY THOUGHT EXACTLY...
FOOD OR LODGE?
EH?
ERRM...
RRRR
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WELL IF YOU DON'T WANT A MEAL HOW ABOUT A DRINK?
ACTUALLY

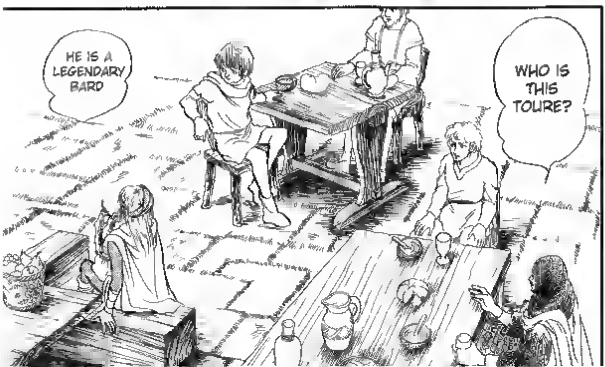
I TENDED IT BUT WE WERE RUNNING
ISN'T THE MOST PRESSING NEED FOR THE YOUNG LADY A CARE FOR HER WOUND?
YOU COULD USE SOME ASTRINGENT AND CLEAN BANDAGE
AND DON'T EXPECT THEM TO BE FREE!
I KNOW I'M NOT ASKING YOU

NEW CLOTH, AND A BROAD-WIDTH BE'T TO HOLD YOUR BANDAGE
SNAP
DON'T TELL ME THAT IF YOU SNAP YOUR FINGERS AGAIN, THE CLOTHES WILL DISAPPEAR!
TWITCH
WHAT AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
COME ON, I'LL HELP YOU
YOU MAY CHANGE IN ONE OF THE ROOMS


BUT I'D RATHER NOT
CATCH!
YOU'LL WORK TO EARN YOUR KEEP...
I WAS GOING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT...
HEY! YOU WANNA EAT?
OH
BUT THIS IS A SMALL INN
I DON'T THINK THERE'RE A LOT YOU CAN DO HERE

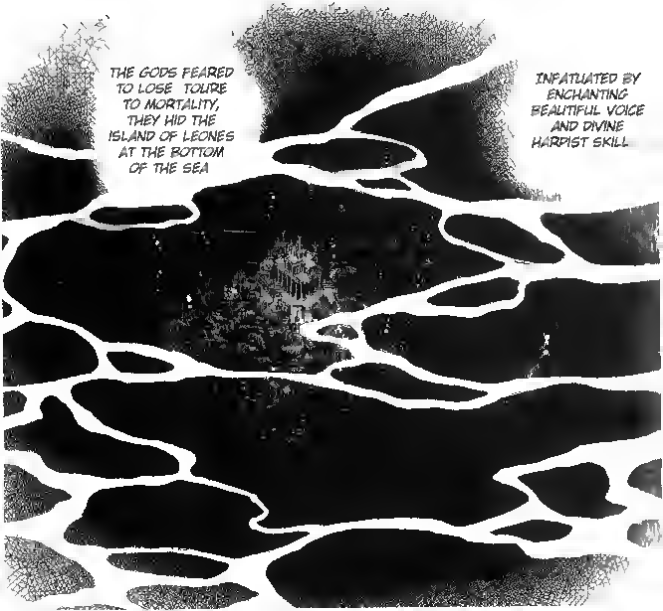
DON'T YOU HAVE TOURE'S HARP WITH YOU ?
GARVE, GARVE !
GRAMP COULD YOU SNAP YOUR FINGERS FOR A HARP?

I HAD A PLEASURE TO WITNESS TOURE'S PERFOR-MANCE
GANG GANG
ONCE AN ETER-NITY AGO
YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?


HE IS A LEGENDARY BARD
WHO IS THIS TOURE?

HE STARTED OUT AS A WANDERING BARD
BUT AFTERWARD HE WAS HONORED WITH A POSITION OF A ROYAL MINSTREL AT LEONES, THE ISLAND OF IMMORTALITY

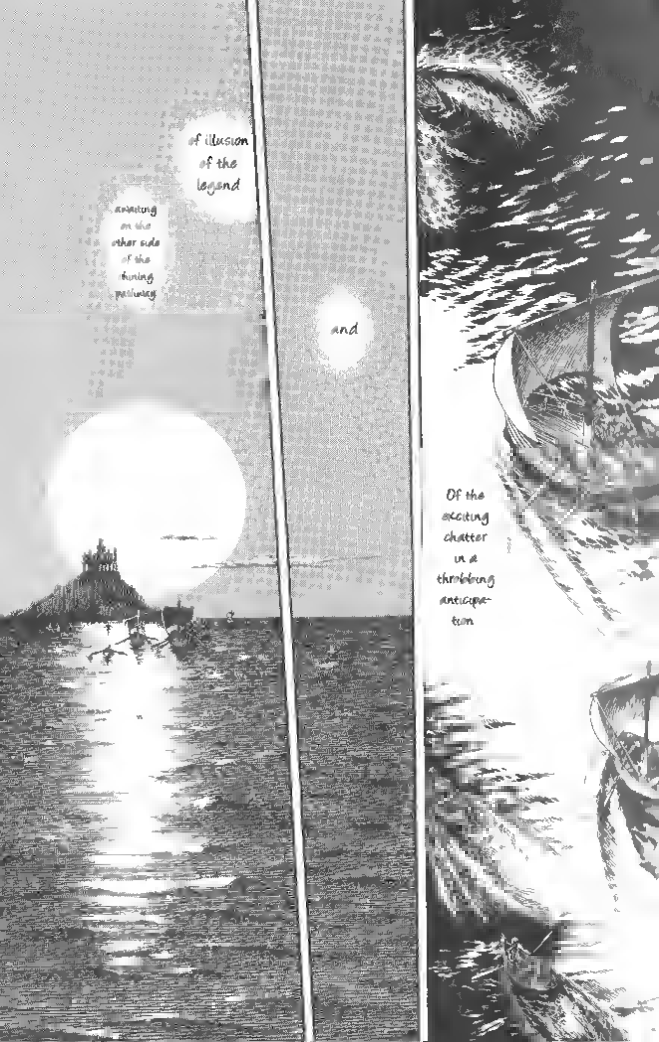
HIS BEING SUMMONED TO LEONES WAS THE REASON LEONES WAS CALLED "THE ISLAND OF IMMORTALITY"
BLOW
IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND


THE GODS FEARED TO LOSE TOURE TO MORTALITY, THEY HID THE ISLAND OF LEONES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
INFATUATED BY ENCHANTING BEAUTIFUL VOICE AND DIVINE HARPIST SKILL

THAT'S WHAT THE LEGEND SAID
EVERY 100 YEARS, ON A FULL MOON NIGHT..
LEONES AROSE TO THE SURFACE FOR 3 NIGHTS AND 3 DAYS
AND FOREIGNERS WERE PERMITTED TO EMBARK UPON THE ISLAND AND BE REJOICED IN TOURE'S SONGS
MAY I PLAY IT A LITTLE?
NO MATTER WHAT, BEING CALLED 'TOURE-LIKE'
IS AN SUPREME HONOR FOR ANY MUSICIAN
THAT'S WHY I DON'T WANT TO MISS MY GOOD FORTUNE OF ENCOUNTERING TOURE'S HARP
YES BUT I'M NOT FAMOUS
ARE YOU A MUSICIAN TOO?

WHAT'S LEFT OF IT ARE 3 STRINGS AND THEY ARE VERY FRAIL
I'M AFRAID YOU CAN TOUCH IT WITH YOUR EYES ONLY
OH...
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT A TRY, BARD?
PLAY
IT'S PROBABLY BETTER TO HEAR IT WITHOUT MY VOICE
ALRIGHT, THEY WILL BE RUINED SOMEDAY IN MY JOURNEY ANYWAY

The 3 strings are telling a story.
Of the dark shadows of the oars gliding on a brilliant pathway of the full moon light.

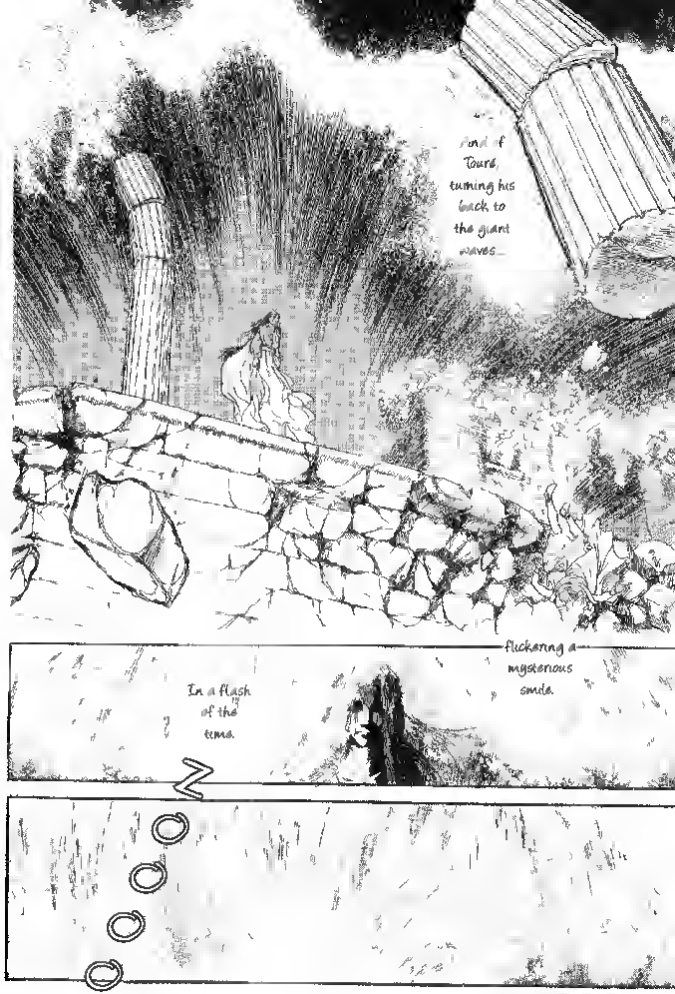

of illusion of the legend
awaiting on the other side of the flaming pathway
and
Of the exciting chatter in a throbbing anticipation

The 3 strings are singing
Of a night of full moon
of a beating sea at The Island of Leones
Of the buzzing prattle and the rustling clothes of the death-defying crowd

Of the bustling agora
with a hanging smell of salt and the magnificent temple looming behind

chiming with the harp's notes bathing the temple with lucid songs
Of the voice of Taré's before the altar
The rumbling of the giant waves humming in response a heart beat away

The rear of the temple's pillars tumbling down...
The quaking earth...
The screams of people scrambling for their lives...
The last whispers of the embracing lovers
The mother's anxious teaching for their unborn child

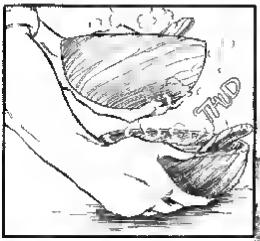

And if Tours turning his back to the giant waves...
In a flash of the tema.
flickering a mysterious smile.

AS IF WE WERE THERE OURSELVES
IT WAS
WILL LEONES NEVER RESURFACE AGAIN?
sigh.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ITS STRINGS?

AND SO DID THIS HARP

YES IT HAS BE-COME
A LEGEND FOR-EVER.


THD

BUT I HAVEN'T WORKED FOR IT YET.
IT'S ALRIGHT I'M QUITTING MY JOB.

THEY ARE UNICORN'S MANE HAIR
I HAVE BEEN SEARCH-ING FOR 3 YEARS
BUT HAVEN'T FOUND AS MUCH AS A TRACE OF A UNICORN

CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
THE CAR HAS ARRIVED IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO
CREAK
CREAK
CREAK
IT'S
IT'S AL-REA-DY ARRI-VED ?
CREAK
GU GU GU

SHALL WE GO NOW, CHARON?

CHARON?
SWIP

NO I'M SHORT OF ONE PASSENGER
LET ME WAIT A WHILE

MAYBE
CHARON? THE FERRYMAN OF THE RIVER IN HADES?

FINALLY IT'S DONE YOUNG LADY
THIS IS FOR YOU
IT'S JUST HIS ALIAS EERIE CREEPY NONE-THELESS

IT'S YOUR CHOICE
OR A WEAPON
YOU MAY USE IT AS A WISDOM

HMPH

THANK GOD YOU'RE NOT A SCULPTURE

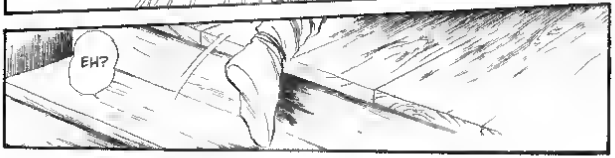
SLIP
HOLD YOUR HORSES, GRAMP
YOU'LL GET A SHOCK OF YOUR LIFE
FOOL! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO I AM!?
I DON'T REMEMEER ANYTHING BEFORE I CAME HERE
YOU DON'T HAVE A NAME !?
I CANNOT RECI-PRO-CATE
EVEN YOU HONOR ME WITH YOUR NAME
THAT IS TRUE.
NOT A SURPRISE FOR THIS PLACE.

LOOKS LIKE IT
YOU PICKED UP A STRAY?
HEY! DON'T TRY ANYTHING BARD!
YOU'RE GONNA GET BOXED!
UNFORTUNATELY I'M SAVING MYSELF FOR A CERTAIN PRINCESS
I'M NOT CLOSING DOWN THE INN, I'M JUST QUITTING MY JOB
INNKEEPER, ARE YOU SAYING YOU'RE CLOSING DOWN THE INN?
SO I AM GONNA CRASH IN ONE OF THE ROOMS
IT'S THE SAME THING
WAIT UP, AMAZON ME TOO

BUT IT'S NO DOUBT TO ME, YOUR HARP SKILL IS VERY TOURE-LIKE.
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT MUSIC...

BARD !

MAY A UNICORN BE IN YOUR DREAM.
HAVE A GOOD NIGHT


EH?

*SFX=SQUISH
*SFX=THUD
GRAMP.
WHAT DID YOU
UWAAAA !!
STUMBLE
OUCH!
OUCH!
UGHHH ... AGAIN!
CAN'T YOU FALL DOWN WITHOUT CRASHING ONTO PEOPLE!?
SOR-RY.
BUT HIS WORDS SOUNDED SUSPICIOUS...

W-
WHERE IS THE DOOR?
THE WHOLE INN DISAPPEARED AND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A DOOR!
ARE YOU NOT SURPRISED AT ALL?
THIS IS THE SECOND TIME YOU KNOW
BUT YOU WEREN'T THAT SURPRISED THE FIRST TIME EITHER!
SHH

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Translated by Chihaya
Edited by Tosca
Proof-read by Mafu

was dead.
On a bright moonlit night, a unicorn was enchanted by a singing sound.
On the lips of the wandering bard, whose name was forgotten,
THE SAME SONG I HEARD WHEN I WAS IN THE RIVER...
THERE MUST BE SOMEONE AROUND HERE.
SOUNDS SO FAR AWAY.
THAT WAY
CAN YOU TELL WHICH DIRECTION IS IT FROM?

I MUST HAVE HURT MYSELF TRIPPING OVER THE STAIRS
WHAT'S WRONG?
I CAN'T MAKE A LIVING WITH BAD EARS, YOU KNOW!
ARE YOU SURE?
SLIP
OOPS!
SORRY HOW IS YOUR WOUND?
WHEN I'M WITH YOU, I KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT
along with the unicorn's heart.
Until the song trimmed and shattered

WHAT ARE YOU SMILING ABOUT?
NO JUST... YOU REMIND ME OF SOMEONE I USED TO TRAVEL WITH.
I THOUGHT IF YOU WERE THAT PERSON, YOU WOULD PROBABLY BE CARRYING ME WALKING BY NOW.
GOD! DON'T YOU FIND IT'S HARD TO BREATH?
MUCH BIGGER THAN ME
BECAUSE THAT FELLOW IS

ATHLETIC ...
EXCELLENT DRINKER
WELL ... THAT PERSON HAS AMAZINGLY BEAUTIFUL HAIR.
SHINING LIKE GOLD BARLEY UNDER A GETTING SUN
UMM ... THE AIR AROUND HERE IS VERY STRANGE
DON'T LET IT CONSUME YOU, BARD
KEEP TALKING.
ERRHHH
UHH
BARD!
SLAP
UGH ...
CONTINUE, BARD.
THROB

LET ME REST AWHILE
TELL ME MORE
VERY STRONG
BARE-HANDED OR WITH WEAPON... NEVER LOST TO ANYONE
SHE DREAMS OF FINDING A MAN STRONGER THAN HER
THE FLAMING RED-HAIRED PRINCESS
OF MINE

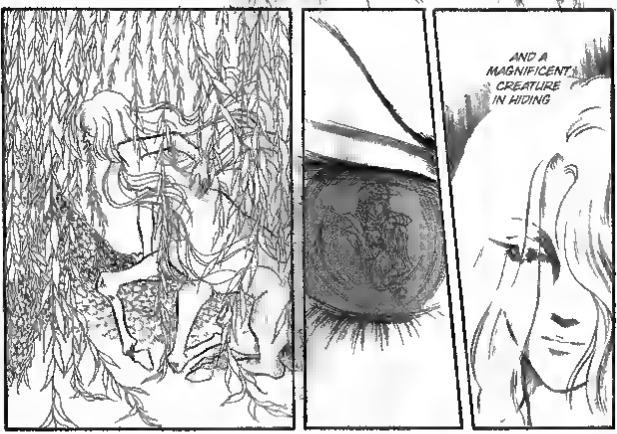
YOU DO HAVE A STRANGE TASTE IN WOMEN...
Y
SLIP
!!
HEY!!
BARD
SLEEPY
DON'T FALL ASLEEP!
WE WENT TO..
Ahh.. Yohan did it... happy?
THE RISEN LEONES ON THAT FULLMOON NIGHT TOGETHER.
in eternity ago?

Completely lost the recollection of time
LET ME SLEEP
I WANT TO LOSE MYSELF IN A DREAM OF THOSE HAPPY DAYS
THE NIGHT THAT THE GODS RELINQUISHED THEIR GUARDIANSHIP OVER LEONES
Or was it just a dream...
I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO SURVIVED
Or even
BARD !
the memory of that rhyme.
BARD !!

"Who is disturbing the peace of my territory?"
WHERE ARE YOU?
Here ...

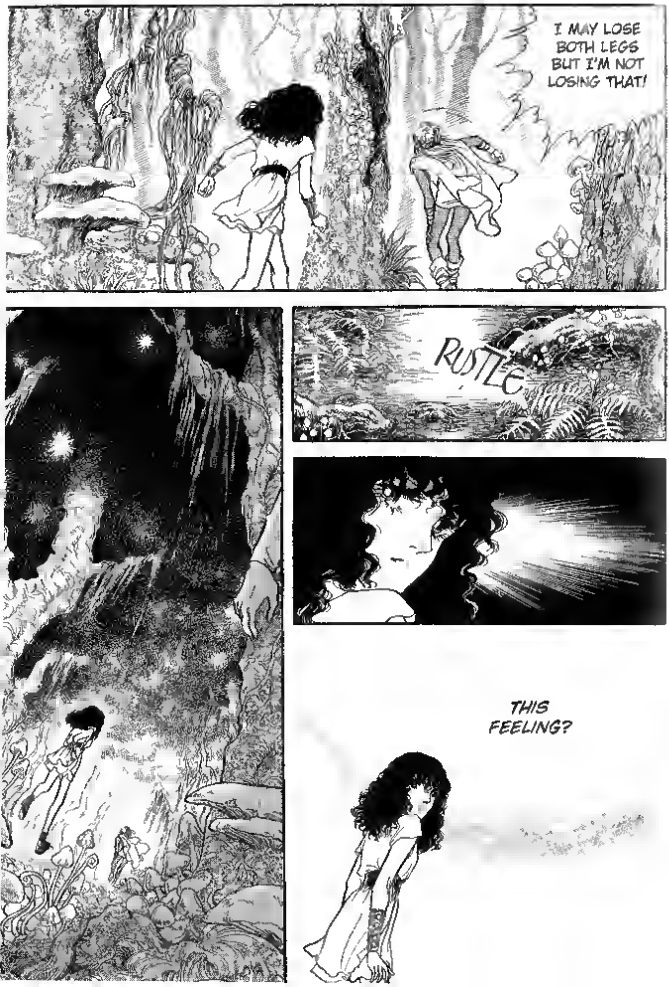
I was only dream-ing
WHERE ARE YOU ?
WERE YOU SINGING IN YOUR DREAM?
I was dream-ing
I'm just right over here.
Hush ...
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE LANGUAGE SOUNDS SO FOREIGN
IS THERE SOMEONE HERE AMAZON?

BENEATH THE PALE COLOR OF THE MOSSY JUNGLE UNDER THE MIST
IS THE COLOR OF THE FOREST.


AND A MAGNIFICENT CREATURE IN HIDING

BARD
!

GASP
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
Oohh
TOURE'S HARP!
I AM NOT IN THE MOOD TO WORRY OVER A LEG!
IS YOUR LEG ALRIGHT NOW, BARD?


I MAY LOSE BOTH LEGS BUT I'M NOT LOSING THAT!
RUSTLE
THIS FEELING?

BLOODY HELL! WHERE DID SHE GO?

MY WOUND HURTS. LET ME REST A BIT.

JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
HUFF
HUFF
NO TIME TO DALLY OVER! I'M MOVING AHEAD
HUFF
HUFF
WHAT WAS THAT LANGUAGE YOU WERE USING TO SPEAK EARLIER?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN ?
I WAS TALKING NORMALLY
HMM ...
AND HOW COULD YOU RESIST THAT DROWSINESS?
NATU-RALLY I WOULDN'T

UNLIKE YOU, I DON'T HAVE A MEMORY TO LOSE MYSELF INTO
*STAB
UWAAA !!
CRACK
AHH I SEE
*STAB
*THUD

OUCH !!
*THUD THUD THUD
BY A HAIR'S BREADTH!
ARE YOU SAFE, BARD?
GAHH! SAME PLACE, AGAIN!

!
UWA!!
A..
AGHHH
!!
TAKE
OFF YOUR
MANTLE!
I
CAN'T
!

YOU MAY USE IT AS A WISDOM...
OR A WEAPON.
DAMN...
*SLASH
WEAPON IT IS!!

WHERE DID YOU HIDE THAT?
sigh
cough! cough!
SLASH
IT'S THE WOOD PIECE THAT OLD MAN GAVE ME
SHALL WE GO ON?
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE NO TIME TO REST
*TAD TAD TAD
*RUSTLE

This horn belongs to my husband. Thus, this thing belongs to me.
THAT LANGUAGE AGAIN.
I DON'T RECALL ANY COUNTRY WITH THAT LANGUAGE. STRANGE..
IF YOU RETURN THAT HARP, WE WILL NOT BE HERE ANYMORE
Why are you following me?

A MELANCHOLIC WAIL OF ANGUISH...
That man had such a heavenly voice.
He crooned of the whispering stream and the peaceful forest.

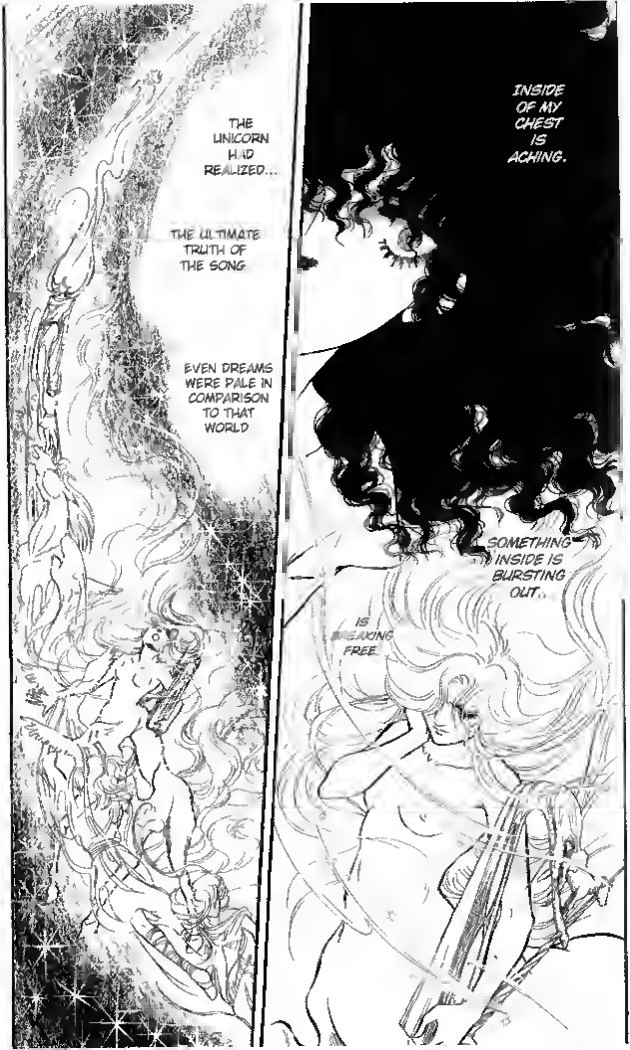
My husband's breath stopped by the skill of that man.
Who left with my husband's horn and mane.

DOES THIS KIND OF LANGUAGE REALLY EXIST?
ALTHOUGH I DON'T UNDERSTAND A WORD, I DO KNOW WHAT SHE MEANS.
SHE IS TALKING ABOUT TOURE'.

THE SUBTLE DELICATE TUNE
There is nothing left for me anymore.
All I can do is replaying these memories in my dreams.

THE UNICORN WAS DEAD.
HE BECAME AN INSTRUMENT OF TOURE 'S SONG
Aaaa
Aaaa
Aaaa
CAN I DO IT..?
Stop it! I don t want to hear any song!

YES
THIS TUNE..
I GOT IT!
TOURE'S AND HARP'S WORLD MERGED INTO ONE
TOURE'S FINGERS TALKED
TOURE'S VOICE DEPICTED
ANCIENT HEROES..
CHERUBIC CHILDREN
THE COZY MOMENT BEFORE GLOWING FIREPLACE
THE GENTLE SEASONS OF GODS' GATHERING..


THE UNICORN HAD REALIZED...
THE ULTIMATE TRUTH OF THE SONG
EVEN DREAMS WERE PALE IN COMPARISON TO THAT WORLD
INSIDE OF MY CHEST IS ACHING.
SOMETHING INSIDE IS BURSTING OUT..
IS BREAKING FREE

WHO TAUGHT HIM?
AHH... THE LYRICS HE IS SINGING...
WHEN WE FIRST MET
HE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT...
A SOFT SONG IS DRIBBLING BACK
WHISPERING TO ME IN
IN THE TUNE OF FLUTTERING LEAVES
I NOW UNDERSTAND THOSE MYSTERIOUS THROBBING SOUNDS
THEY ARE THE ARDENT PULSES OF LIVES

"H...
RIGHT NOW...
I HAVE BECOME
ONE WITH
THE FOREST'S
SOUL.
THUD

Finally I understand.
Finally I've fully comprehended.

UNI-CORN!

When my husband died
He probably felt akin to what I'm feeling now.

The harp is yours.
Please take it along with my mane hair
And together we shall play these magical songs.

BARD !
BARD ..!
AMAZON,, GO GET THE HARP
OH AND DON'T FORGET UNICORN'S MANE HAIR
FINALLY THE LADY LUCK BESTOWS ME A SMILE
HEH HEH
WITH THE HARP, I'LL BECOME FAMOUS
I'LL TAKE TOURE'S HARP

AND YOU'RE THE ONLY FEMALE HERE
UNICORN IS TAMED TO VIRGIN LADIES ONLY
GO GET IT YOUR-SELF
DO YOU WANT YOUR PRE-CIOUS LARYNX SNAP-PED?
SHUT UP!
MAYBE IF YOU LET ME TRY
MY SONG IS ALMOST TOURE'-LIKE NOW
MY HANDS MUST BE SOAKED WITH BLOOD'S FILTH.
IF I'M REALLY A WARRIOR, I WON'T BE VERY PURE, WILL I?
DO YOU WANT TO MAKE A BET?

NO, AMAZON!
THAT'S THE UNICORN I SPENT YEARS SEARCHING!

Who is it?
That your heart is so pure and flawless.
As innocent as a baby's heart

I'VE TOUCHED THEM BEFORE
THIS IS NOT THE FIRST TIME...
THE REMINISCENCE OF GRIPPING THEM WHILE LEAPING THROUGH THE WIND.
THEN, AFTER THAT, WHAT HAPPENED?
WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT, A GRIEVING PAIN PIERCES THROUGH MY HEART.
WHY?

BRING IT HERE QUICK.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?
EVERYTHING CHANGES WITH TIME.
A BABY CAN'T STAY A BABY FOREVER.

THUD
AND LEARNS HOW TO KILL TO SURVIVE.

YEAH

Oh
The dream has ended

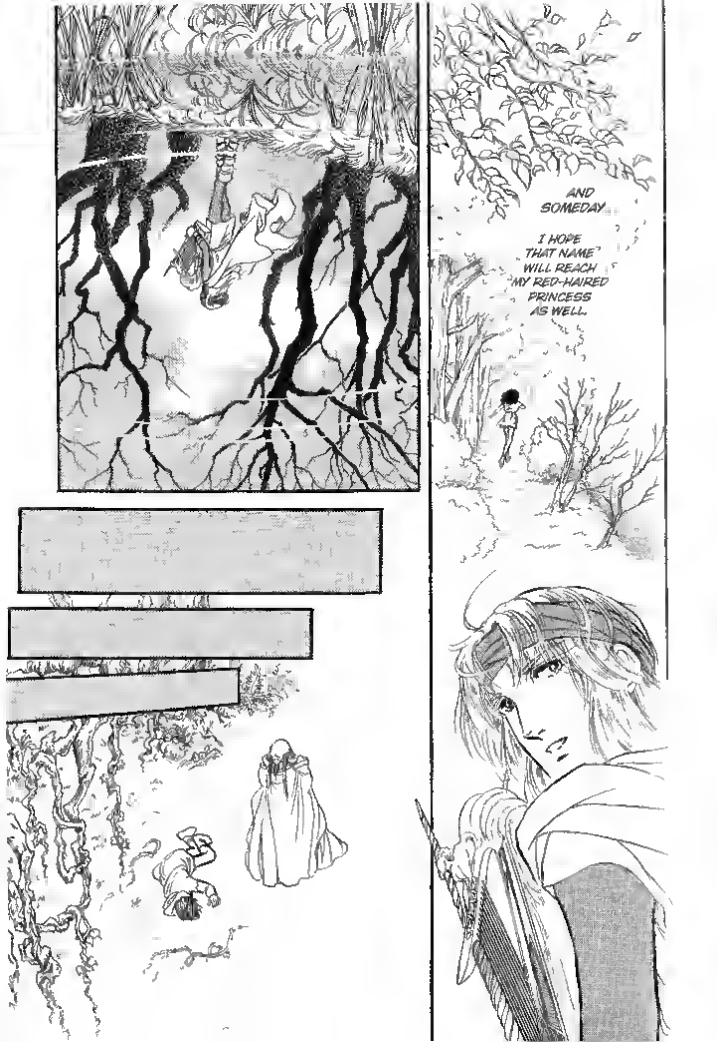
YOUR MEMORY IS BACK?

LYING DOWN AT MY FEET IS THE EVIDENCE OF THE EXISTENCE OF AN UNICORN
FRRR
REALLY I AM AT PAR WITH TOURE' NOW
A CORPSE OF A FAME CRAVING MAN POISONED WITH HIS OWN GREED

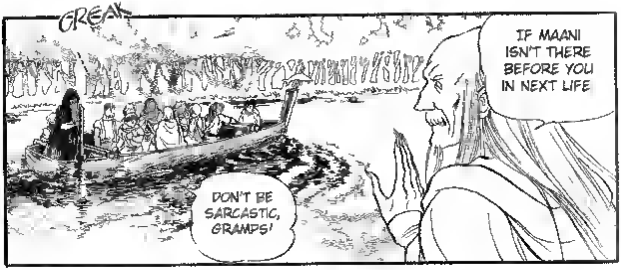
YOU AND TOURE' ARE NO ORDINARY BARDS FOR SURE.
RIGHT BREAKING CURSES WITH SONGS
HE MIGHT FACE THE TERROR OF GODS' FANATICISM..?
MAYBE IT'S PROBABLY A GOOD THING FOR IF ONE IS TOO TALENTED
I AM GALDRAR MAANI.
YES, WE ARE GALDRAR*
I AM ARIANRHOD.

 *GALDRAR = A SPELL-INCANTATION (GALDOR) BARD

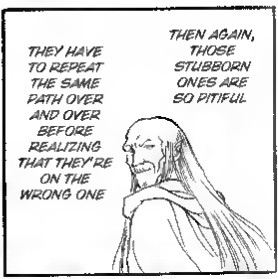
OLD HABITS DIE HARD
UNTIL RECENTLY, I WAS FORCED TO DISGUISE MYSELF AS A GUY
IT'S STRANGE TO HEAR YOU TALKING WITH SUCH A FEMININE TONE
GOOD NAME, I'LL PUT IT IN MY SONG
THANKS!
MY FRIENDS MUST BE WORRYING ABOUT ME.
I MUST BE GOING
ALRIGHT
TAKE CARE, BARD
NO MATTER HOW FAR YOU WILL BE, MY REPUTATION AS A SINGER WILL REACH YOU!
IT'S MAANI! REMEMBER ME, AMAZON!


AND SOMEDAY
I HOPE THAT NAME WILL REACH MY RED-HAIRED PRINCESS AS WELL.

IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT, MERLIN?
IT IS.
THE GREAT WIZARD MERLIN NEVER FAILS
IN MY NEXT LIFE, TOURE'S HARP WILL BE IN MY HANDS
I'LL NEVER GIVE UP
NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I CROSS THE RIVER LETHE I'LL NEVER FORGET THE TIMBRE OF THAT TUNE
HERE IS YOUR LAST CUS-TOMER
HE HAS GIVEN UP, HASN'T HE?



Between the interval of time.


THEY HAVE TO REPEAT THE SAME PATH OVER AND OVER BEFORE REALIZING THAT THEY'RE ON THE WRONG ONE
THEN AGAIN, THOSE STUBBORN ONES ARE SO PITIFUL

are the only droplets
rippling in the
river stream

「忘却の川のほとりで」／終

In the beginning, the world was in chaos.

The Almighty sorceror reached out his hand.
Calling out the names, the light separated from the darkness,
Calling out the names, Heaven separated from Hell.
And all the living creatures, by name, divided into types and kinds.

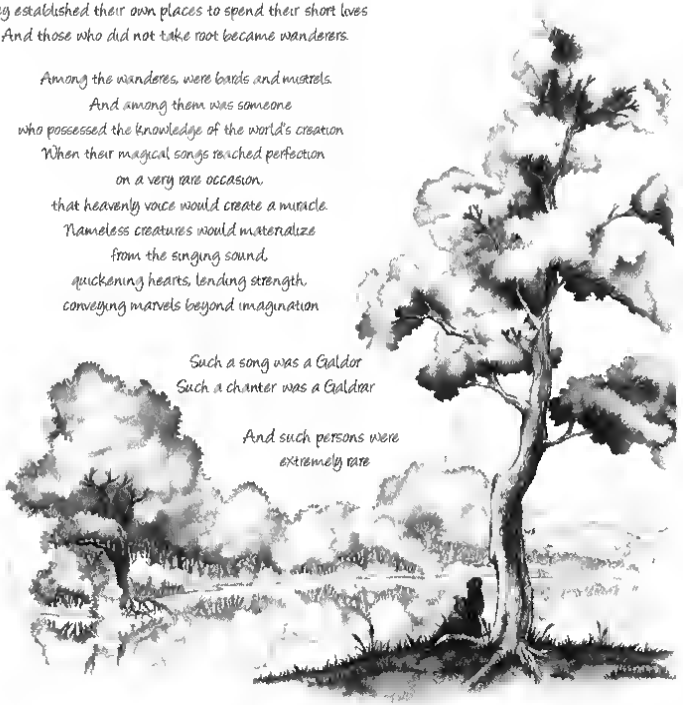
However when the Almighty lowered his hand,
A tremendous amount of things were still left unnamed.
So those creatures dwelled in the darkness with shame.

So did 'Human.' With a name, 'Humans' were formed.
Prospering by the blessing of the fertile earth
they established their own places to spend their short lives.
And those who did not take root became wanderers.

Among the wanderers, were bards and minstrels.
And among them was someone
who possessed the knowledge of the world's creation.
When their magical songs reached perfection
on a very rare occasion,
that heavenly voice would create a miracle.
Nameless creatures would materialize
from the singing sound,
quickening hearts, lending strength,
conveying marvels beyond imagination.

Such a song was a Galdor.
Such a chanter was a Galdrar.

And such persons were
extremely rare.



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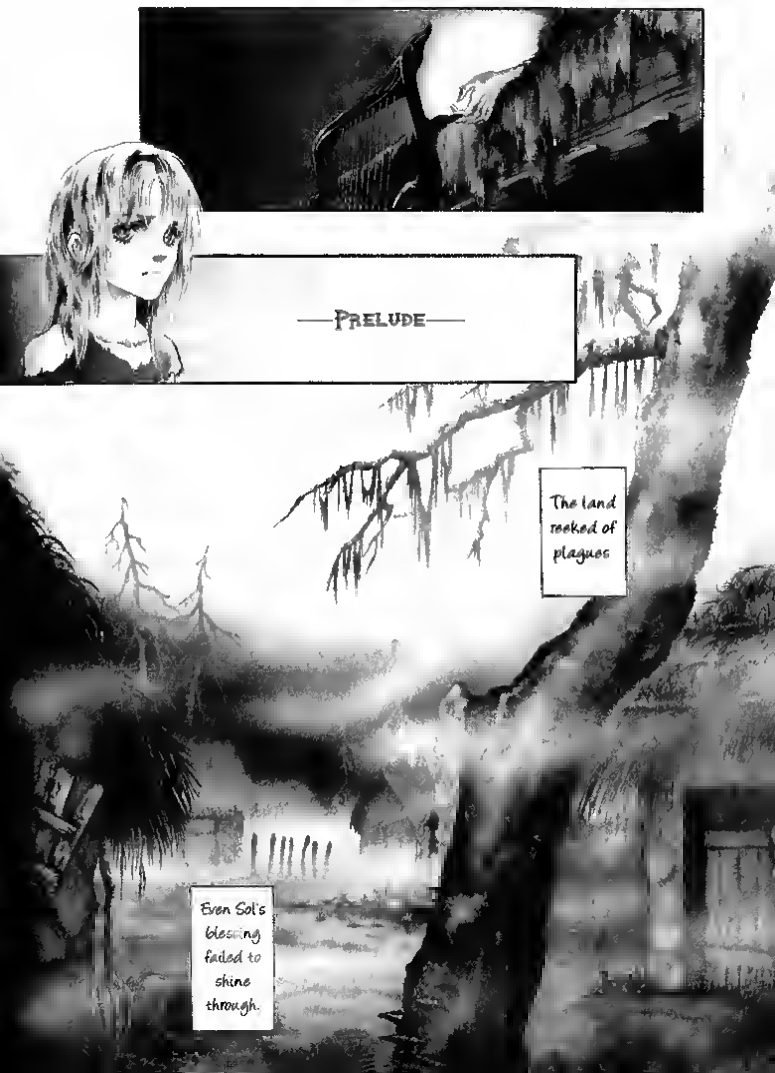
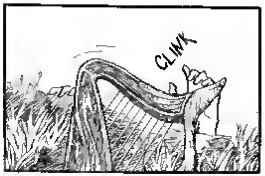
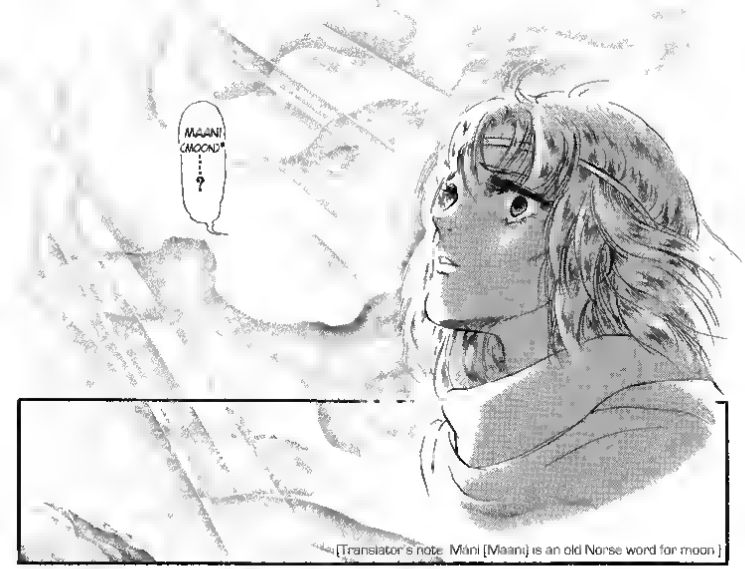

—PRELUDE—
The land reeked of plagues
Even Sol's blessing failed to shine through.

The air of the damp valley drenched with plant decomposition

TAMTAMTAM


CLINK

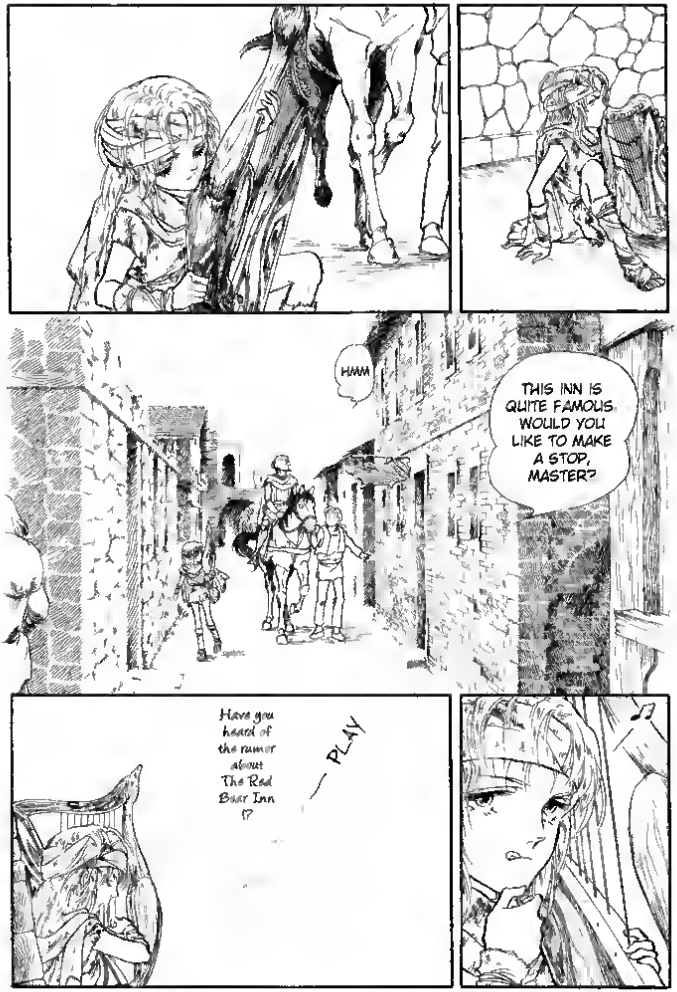


[Translator's note: Máni [Maani] is an old Norse word for moon.]

Act 1 The Ebony Darkness of the Princess' Hair

Cover Fortress

SHOO SHOO !
GET OUT!
PAUPERS ARE NOT WELCOME TO LOITER AROUND AT THE RED BOAR INN & RESTAURANT
GET LOST! GO FIND YOUR COIN TRINKETS SOMEPLACE ELSE
I'M NOT A BEG-GAR!
OH YEAH?
WHY DON'T YOU COME BACK IN A FEW YEARS?
I MIGHT WELCOME YOU AS A CUSTOMER BY THEN
SFX SLAM


HMM
THIS INN IS QUITE FAMOUS. WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE A STOP, MASTER?
Have you heard of the rumor about The Red Boar Inn !?
— PLAY

the number of incoming guests
The most alarming fact is that
So notoriously terrible, it'll strip you of any good fortune.
First of all, the bedroom theft.
SFX:BAM
The questionable meat in the soup can make you drop the spoon
GULP
is greater than that of outgoing guests.
YOU DEVIL BRAT !!

STOP IT!
HOOHAHTEE?
Have you heard of the rumor about The Red Bear Inn?
Night after night. Screamings are heard.
SERVANT TAKE ME TO ANOTHER PLACE
GLADLY, MASTER.
BUT THAT BOY EVEN THOUGH HE'S RUNNING, THERE'S NO FALTERING OR PANTING IN HIS VOICE AT ALL
WHAT AN EXCEP-TIONAL SINGER

I TOLD YOU! I'M A BARD!
DON'T YOU DARE TREAT ME LIKE A WHORE!

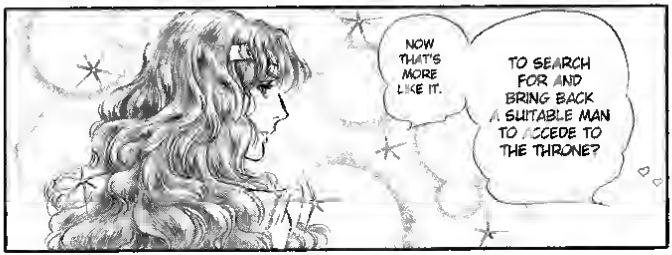
HAS NOBODY EVER TOLD YOU THAT THIS FACE OF YOURS ATTRACTS CUSTOMERS?
HEH HE HEH... JEST ME NOT
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU SICK BASTARD!
HIT
OUCH !?
ARE YOU LOOK-ING FOR A FIGHT?
WAS THAT YOU !?
SORRY, A SLIP OF MY HAND...
CHINK
CLATTER CLATTER

OH……
UHH?
WOULD YOU SING US AN ODE TO WARRIORS' DEEDS?
AND YOU SAID YOU ARE A BARD, RIGHT?
HEY!
YOU GUYS MUST BE MERCENARIES.
UHH
ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?
SFX YANK
BUT RIGHT NOW WE'RE IN THE MOOD FOR SOMETHING MERRIER
HEY
I DON'T FAVOR A SONG RECALLING THE DEAD
I'D RATHER REQUEST A SONG ABOUTTHE LIVING ONES WHO ARE DEFYING DEATH SOMEWHERE
SURE WHOME SHOULD I SING ABOUT?
MY BEST ONES ARE "LONZDIL, THE DRAGON KNIGHT"
AND "IDOLI'S BLUES"

AN AMA-ZON!
IMPOS-SIBLE.
PERHAPS THE OLD FABLE IS TRUE.

SO IT'S TRUE THAT AMAZON PRINCESSES WILL EMBARK ON A JOURNEY TO SEEK A HUSBAND WHEN THEY'RE OF AGE
REALLY

YOU THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A MYTH, RIGHT?


NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.
TO SEARCH FOR AND BRING BACK A SUITABLE MAN TO ACCEDE TO THE THRONE?

WITH SPLENDID HAIR THE DAZZLING COLOR OF BRONZE
THE CREATURE FROM A LEGEND

THE AMAZONS WILL CHOOSE THE STRONGEST MAN TO BE THEIR CHIEFTAIN!
AND HIS STRENGTH HAS TO BE TESTED BY A PRINCESS
IS THAT TRUE!?
AFTER BECOMING THE CHIEFTAIN, THAT MAN WILL BE WORSHIPED BY WOMEN.
SFX DROOL
YOUR SIDE OF THE FABLE HAS BECOME RATHER TWISTED.
What a Pervert
I GATHER THAT AFTER GENERATIONS OF STORY-TELLING,
SFX TURN
SO? WOULD YOU LIKE A CHANCE TO DUEL WITH THE THIRD PRINCESS, ELECTRA?
IF I WIN, I'LL BE THE CHIEFTAIN
SOUNDS FUN.

SFX-WHIRL
EYA HHH !!

THUD
SFX-RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE

TRIP!
SFX CLATTER

HELL! IS SHE REALLY A WOMAN!?
PUSH
PUSH
CHINK

TSK THIS IS NOT GOOD
WATCH OUT!
CLANK
UGH !?

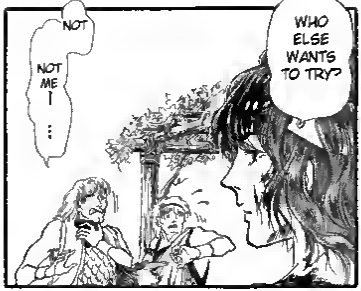
THAT'S A DIRTY TRICK!
I WIN!
GOT CHA!
SFX: SWAHAHAHAHA

SHUT UP! FOR VICTORY, EVERY-THING IS FAIR GAME!
SFX: CHOP

SFX:THUMP
WHOOPS!
SFX:STAB
Y.. YOU
CUT YOUR OWN HAIR. ...!

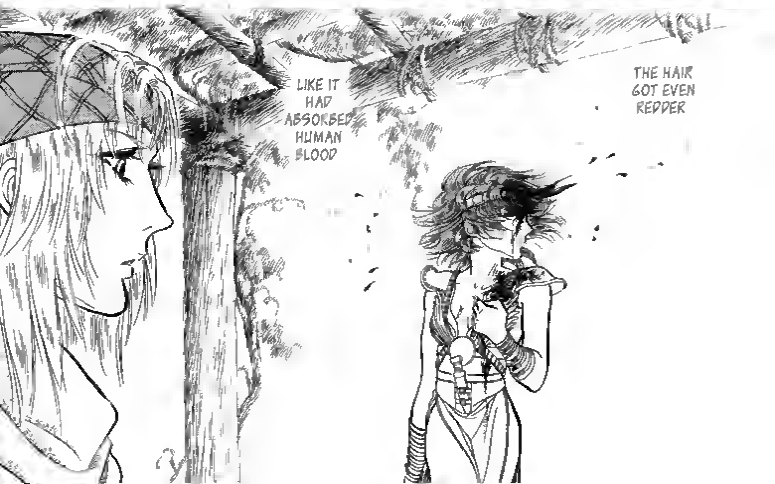
SFX QUSH

SHE CUT HER OWN HAIR. A WOMAN'S PRIDE.


NOT
NOT ME!
...
WHO ELSE WANTS TO TRY?

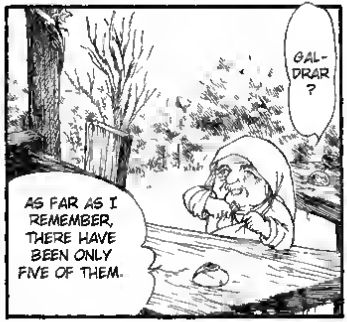
IN AMAZON'S FIGHT, IT'S EITHER KILL OR BE KILLED.
HAIR IS JUST A TOOL.

FLEE
FLEE


LIKE IT HAD ABSORBED HUMAN BLOOD
THE HAIR GOT EVEN REDDER

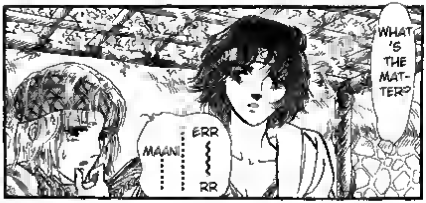
RIGHT NOW, IF I SING, I'LL SING A SONG ABOUT YOU TO EVERYONE ELSE
NOW WOULD YOU SING A HERO'S SONG?
I'M NOT SINGING TAKE YOUR MONEY BACK
ALRIGHT THEN CONSIDER THE COIN AS MY GRATITUDE
THAT WON'T DO!
I CAN'T POSSIBLY TAKE MONEY FROM MY SAVIOR ..
Squish~
Rumble
grow!
grow!

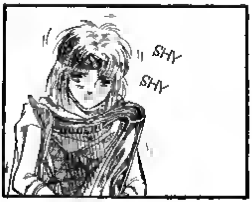
I ONLY EAT WHEN IT'S TIME TO EAT. AN OVERGROWN WOMAN LIKE YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!
HMM. WE'RE THE SAME AGE BUT YOU LOOK AWFULLY UNDERFED.
PRIDE WON'T FILL YOUR STOMACH, YOU KNOW.
HOW OLD ARE YOU?
FIF TEEN
ALRIGHT! I'LL TAKE IT THEN.
Grab
TAKE IT!
NO!
SFX CHINK
NO! THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSI-NESS!
ANYWAY, TAKE IT AND FEED YOURSELF.



(*Galdrar = A spell-incantation (Galdor) bard.)

SELENE'S VOICE... AND THE LEGENDARY LEAGUE SISTERS
THEY ARE PEOPLE IN THE MYTH
AND THE GREAT SURRENDER
HE'S ALREADY DEAD.
IS THERE NONE LIVING?
THERE IS A RUMOR OF ONE AROUND HERE SEVERAL DECADES AGO,
ARTRA OF THE VALLEY.
LET IT GO HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS.
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT DEAD PEOPLE
..ALSO DEAD SIX YEARS AGO.
HE WAS MY MENTOR
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, THAT'S THE HARP OF ARTRA. WHAT IS YOUR NAME, BOY?


WHAT'S THE MATTER?
MAAN
ERR
RR


SHH
SHH

THERE USED TO BE ONLY TWO OF US IN THE VALLEY, SO NAMES WEREN'T NECESSARY
. YOU NAMED YOURSELF?
IT WAS THE LAST WORD IN ARTRA'S FINAL LESSON SONG BEFORE HE PASSED AWAY. THEREFORE, I CHOSE IT TO BE MY NAME.

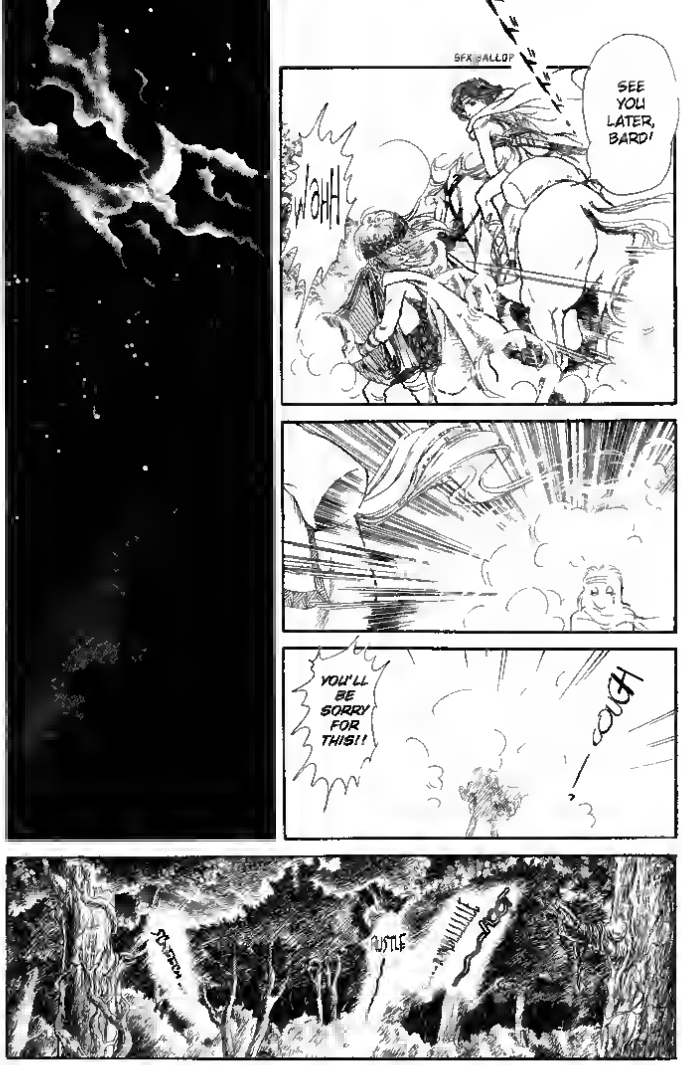
THOSE ARE NAMES! ?
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER TWO?
WELL THERE WAS ELD THE ILL-FATED, AND PADA, THE JAILBREAKER.

IF ONLY I COULD BECOME A GALDRAR

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO NAMED YOU.
WHAT COUNTS IS IF YOU CAN MAKE YOUR NAME WELL-KNOWN.
RIGHT, BARD ?

BARDS AND MINSTRELS WILL BE FLOCKING THERE.
HEAD SOUTH TO COVER FORTRESS THE NOBLE LORD THERE IS PREPARING A WEDDING
WHERE SHOULD I LOOK FOR THEM?
THANK YOU
COVER FORTRESS, GOT IT
YOU BET.
AND HOW ABOUT YOU, PRINCESS? ARE YOU GOING THERE TOO?
DON'T KNOW HOW TO RESPECT GREAT PEOPLE IN THE HISTORY ANYMORE
INDEED, YOUNG PEOPLE THESE DAYS

I WONDER IF ANY OF THE EIA LAF'S WARRIORS WILL HAVE TO WITNESS IT.
WHAT A PITIFUL CLAN.
SO WHAT? EVERYONE IS VERY ANXIOUS TO GET TO COVER IN TIME FOR THE CEREMONY.
I SUPPOSE SO.
SFX GALLOP


SFX: GALLOP
SEE YOU LATER, BARD!
WOAH!
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS!!
—COUGH
RUSTLE
RUSTLE

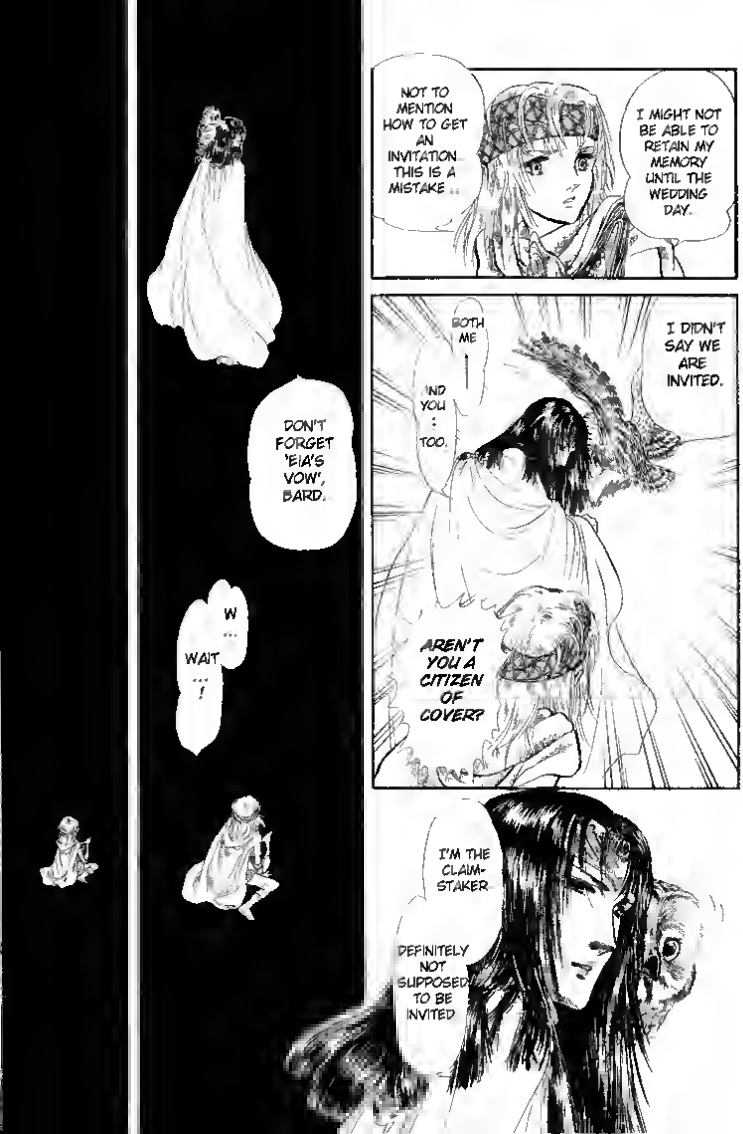
SFX STOMACH RUMBLLLLLLLE
YOU OVER THERE! ARE YOU A THIEF?
LET ME SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY FOR YOU
Dammit
?
SFX THUD
HUH? FOR ME...?
YOUR HEARING IS IMPRESSIVE
THE ONE WITH THE MONEY IS ME

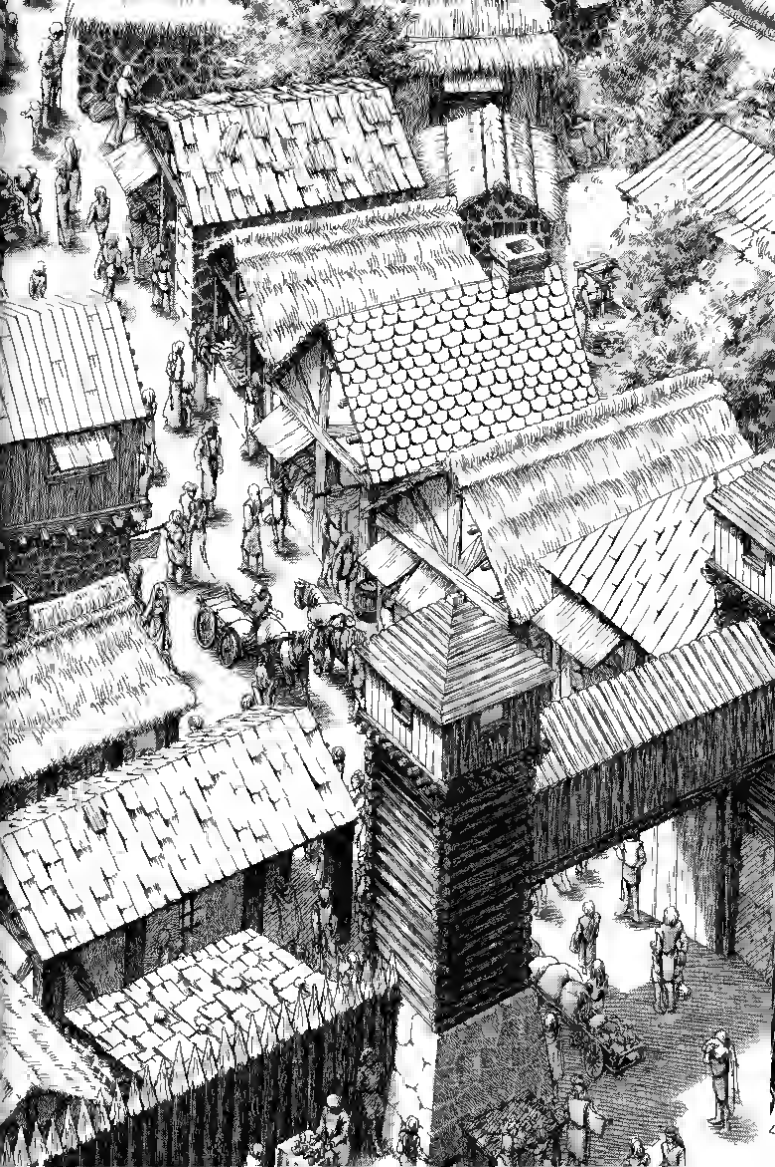
DO YOU UNDER-STAND, BARD?
I'LL BE COMMIS-SIONING THOSE EXCELLENT EARS OF YOURS.
ARE YOU UP TO THE TASK?
WELL... MAYBE, MAYBE NOT.
WHAT KIND OF MUSIC?
CAN YOU MEMORIZE A MUSICAL PIECE IF YOU HEAR IT JUST ONCE?
THAT TOUGH?

shiver.
THE TUNE I GOT GOOSEBUMPS ALL OVER
WHAT KIND OF MUSIC IS THIS?
WHY IS HE JUST WHISTLING IT?
THIS TYPE OF MUSIC IS SUPPOSED TO COME WITH LYRICS

DID YOU GET IT ALL?
M... MAY BE...
BUT IT'S A LENGTHY PIECE
I'LL PLAY. YOU TELL ME IF I'VE GOTTEN ANYTHING WRONG.
NO.

YOU MAY PLAY IT ONLY ONCE
AT THE WEDDING OF THE LORD OF COVER
IT'S A SPECIAL SONG TO CELE-BRATE THE WED-DING.
A SECRET TUNE OF OUR CLAN.
THE NAME IS "EIA'S VOW"
A HIDEOUS NAME!
EIA'S VOW
?
AND YOU WANT ME TO PLAY IT ONLY ONCE?
THAT'S AB-SURD


NOT TO MENTION HOW TO GET AN INVITATION... THIS IS A MISTAKE...
I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO RETAIN MY MEMORY UNTIL THE WEDDING DAY.
I DIDN'T SAY WE ARE INVITED.
BOTH ME
AND YOU : TOO.
AREN'T YOU A CITIZEN OF COVER?
I'M THE CLAIM-STAKER
DEFINITELY NOT SUPPOSED TO BE INVITED
DON'T FORGET 'EIA'S VOW', BARD.
W...
WAIT...!

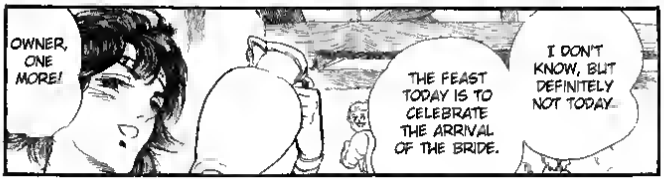


SFX:STARTLE
MAANI, THE BARD!
HEY MAANI!
I WALKED WITH MY OWN TWO FEET YOU KNOW
YOU ARE AWFULLY SLOW.
YOU MUST BE HERE BECAUSE OF THE INN-KEEPER LADY?
I KNEW IT

YOU GOT A JOB ON YOUR WAY? HERE?
YES.....
NO.....
HEY, RELAX, JUST BE COOL ENJOY THE LUXURY!
IT'S ALL RIGHT I'VE GOT MONEY

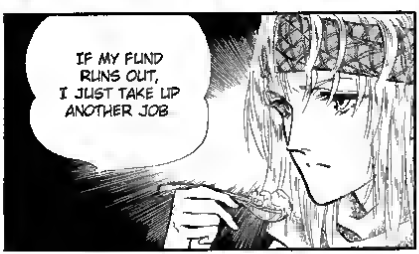
TWO SETS OF FOOD AND BRING ME SOME ALE, TOO.
OH, I JUST WANT TO BE IN A PLACE FULL OF PEOPLE.

ELECTRA, WHEN IS THE WEDDING CEREMONY OF THE CHIEF OF THIS TOWN?
I DON'T UNDER-STAND IT MYSELF.
WHICH IS IT? PICK ONE.


OWNER, ONE MORE!
THE FEAST TODAY IS TO CELEBRATE THE ARRIVAL OF THE BRIDE.
I DON'T KNOW, BUT DEFINITELY NOT TODAY.

RIGHT I ALREADY ACCEPTED THE WAGE

I'LL HAVE TO DO MY VERY BEST



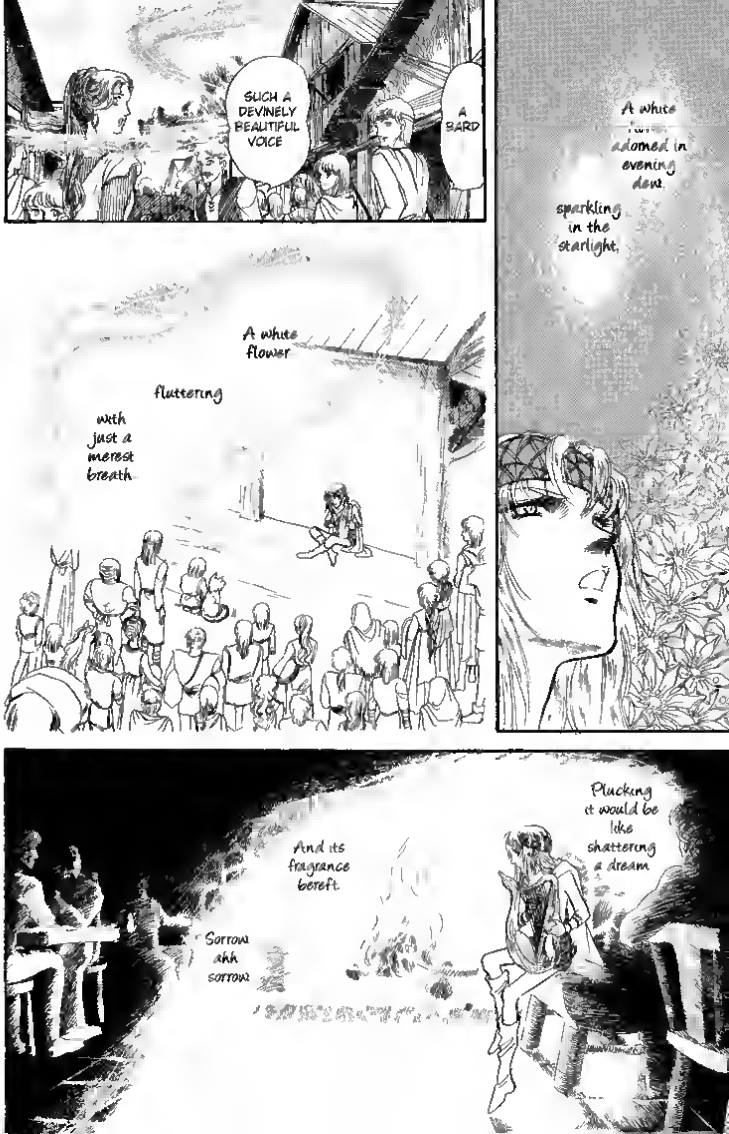
I DON'T FEEL LIKE SITTING IDLE IN THE CLAN
FOUR YEARS AGO, MY SECOND OLDEST SISTER FOLLOWED THE EXAMPLE NOW IT'S MY TURN
MY OLDEST SISTER TOOK A JOURNEY SEVEN YEARS AGO
UMM.....
HEY ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?
THE JOURNEY IS SURE NEVER DULL AND I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK WITH MY SISTERS
MY THREE YOUNGER SISTERS ARE STILL CHILDREN THEY ARE WAITING FOR ME TO FIND A CHIEFTAIN AND GO BACK WITH HIM
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO FIND ONE FROM OUTSIDE?
GAAH So difficult to eat!
IS THERE NO MAN IN AMAZON ?
THE AMAZONS NEED NEW BLOOD AND MIGHTY RULER.
THERE IS NO ONE SUITABLE FOR THE THRONE.
SANG
THE LORD IS BACK !
LORD DARTH HAS RETURNED !
PREPARE THE GREETING!!

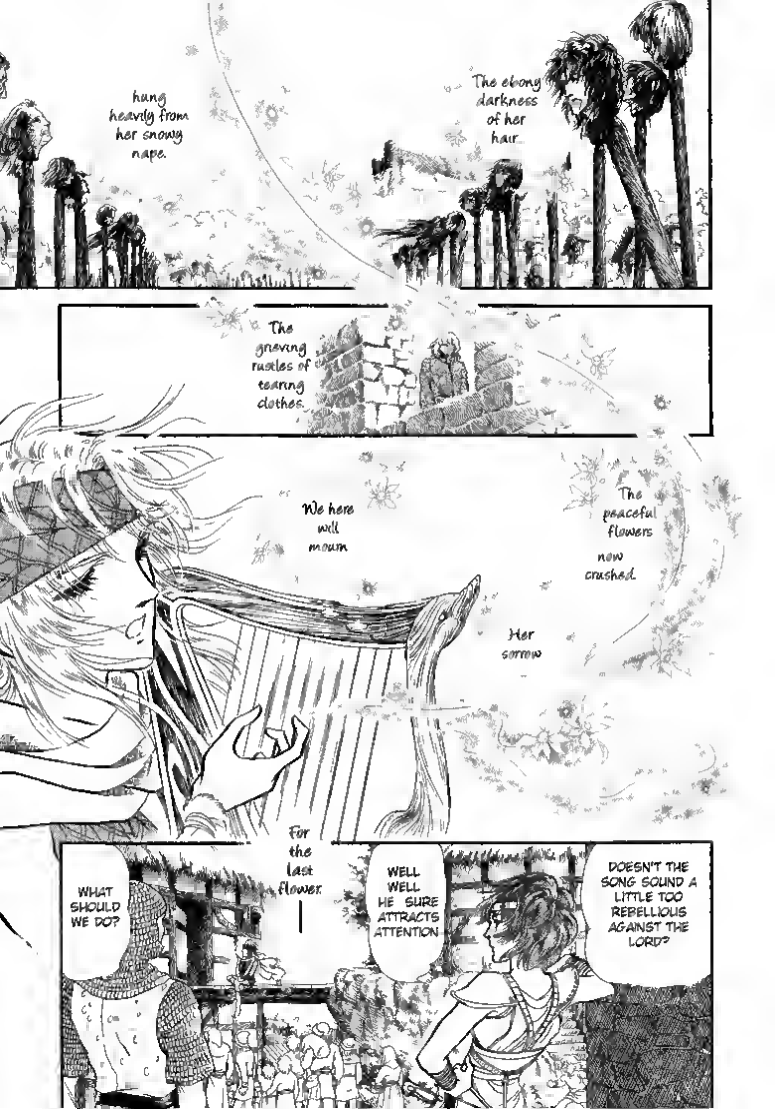
SFX SNOCK
EXCUSE US.
I CAN'T SEE ANY-THING FROM HERE
THIS IS A REALLY QUIET LINE-UP GREETING

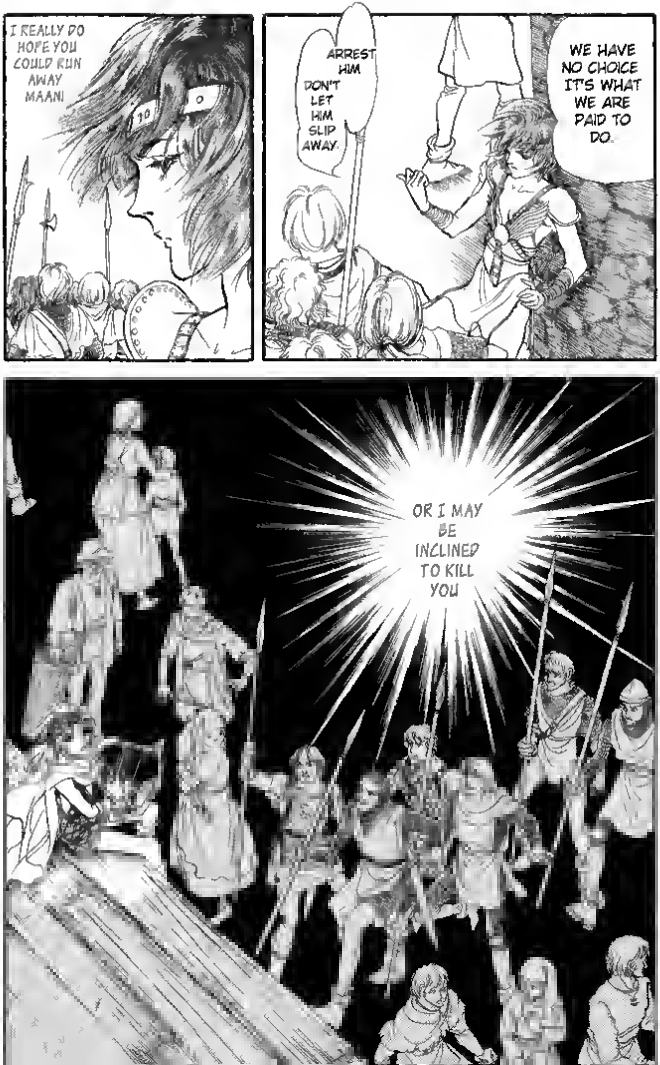
UFF
UFF
UFF
!!
OOP
.....!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? NO CHEERING?
I shouldn't have come today.
NAUSEOUS
.....
EIA LAF ?
PRINCESS IGRAINE OF EIA LAF.
LORD DARTH HAS BROUGHT BACK HIS BRIDE.

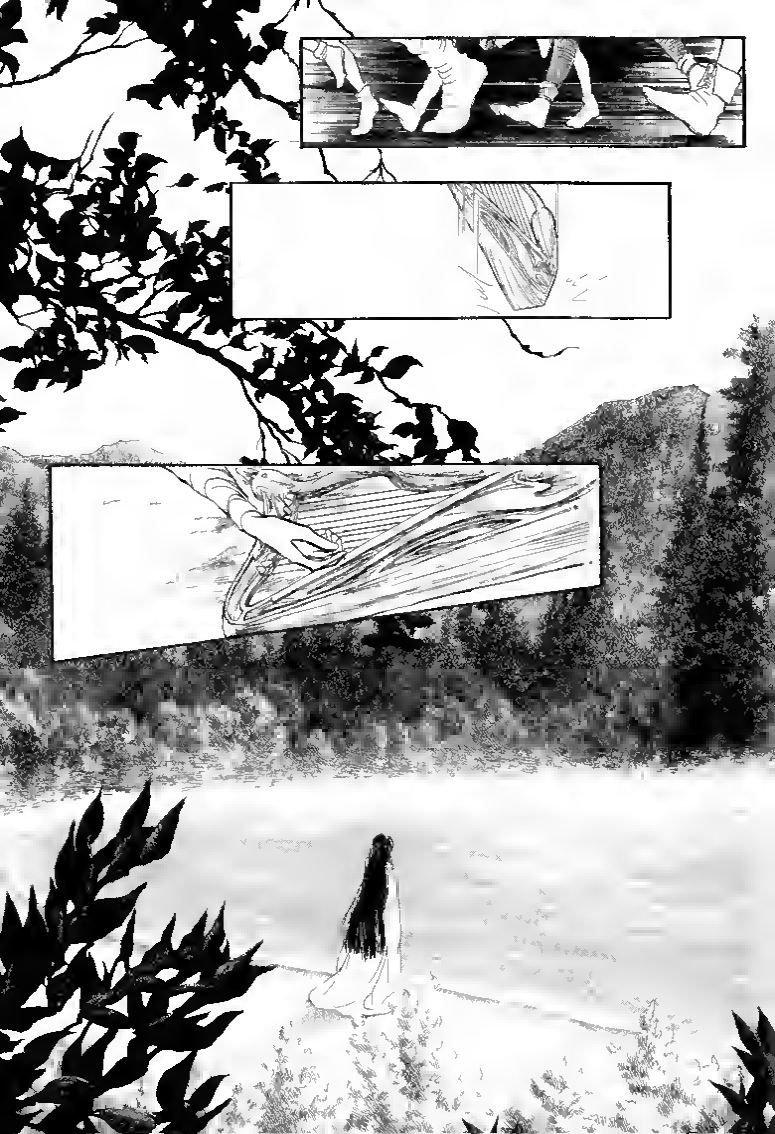
HAIL
HAIL TO THE LORD!
HAIL!
HAIL TO PRINCESS IGRAINE!
SFX CHEER
THE FEATURES OF THOSE HEADS AND THE PRINCESS' FACE ARE UNCANNY.
Scattered me up good.
LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE ERADICATED THE ROYAL BLOODLINE AS WELL AS MIXED IT WITH THEIR OWN.
DID YOU SEE IT?
AHH

THOSE PEOPLE WOULD HAVE WISHED THE OUTCOME TO BE DIFFERENT
BUT IT'S A NATURAL PRICE TO PAY FOR THE LOSERS OF A WAR.
WITH NEW BLOOD MINGLING, THE ROYAL BLOOD LINE WILL BE WEAKENED
She is an illusion against a darkest night
I'LL SING A SONG FOR THEM.
SUIT YOURSELF. I'LL NOT GETTING IN THE WAY OF ANYONE DOING BUSINESS
SEE YA


SUCH A DEVINELY BEAUTIFUL VOICE
A BARD
A white flower adorned in evening dew
sparkling in the starlight
A white flower
fluttering
with just a merest breath
Plucking it would be like shattering a dream
And its fragrance bereft
Sorrow ahh sorrow


hung heavily from her snowy nape.
The ebony darkness of her hair
The grieving rustles of tearing clothes
We here will mourn
The peaceful flowers now crushed.
Her sorrow
For the last flower
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
WELL WELL HE SURE ATTRACTS ATTENTION
DOESN'T THE SONG SOUND A LITTLE TOO REBELLIOUS AGAINST THE LORD?


I REALLY DO HOPE YOU COULD RUN AWAY MAANI
ARREST HIM DON'T LET HIM SLIP AWAY
WE HAVE NO CHOICE IT'S WHAT WE ARE PAID TO DO.
OR I MAY BE INCLINED TO KILL YOU



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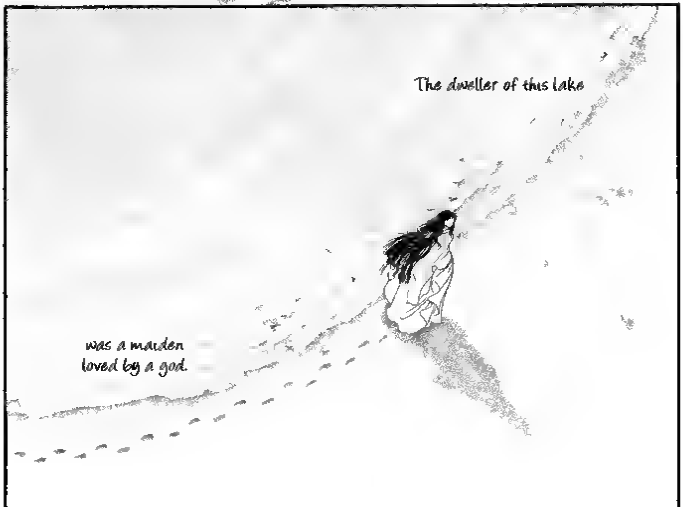
This manga is to be read
from Right to Left


The dweller of this lake
was a maiden
loved by a god.

Occasionally she would come out for a walk along with the rippling waves kissing their way to the shore

FIRST SONG THE EBONY DARKNESS OF THE PRINCESS AND

— Ela's Vow —

THIS IS NOT GOOD. YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY APPETITE SINCE YOU WERE BROUGHT IN.
I'M NOT EATING. TAKE IT BACK...
IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS.
NO PRISONER HAS EVER STARVED TO DEATH AT COVER FORTRESS BEFORE
JUST LEAVE ME BE!!
A BARD WITHOUT A SONG IS AS GOOD AS DEAD ANYWAY.
HEY!
WAKE UP AND EAT.

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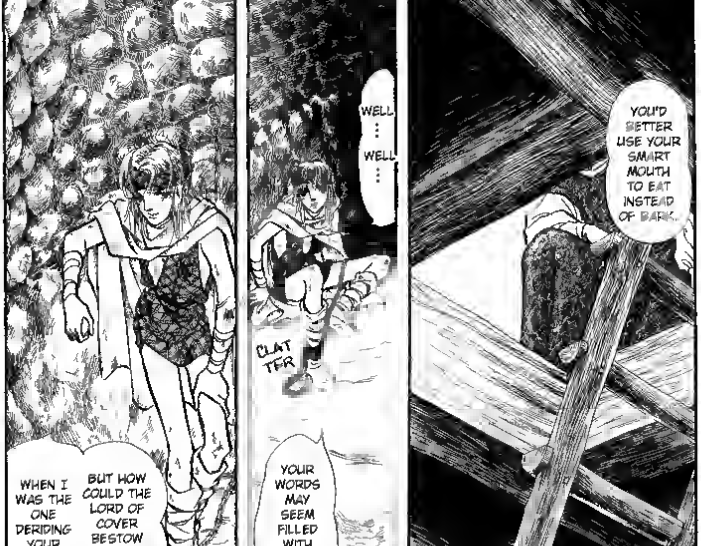
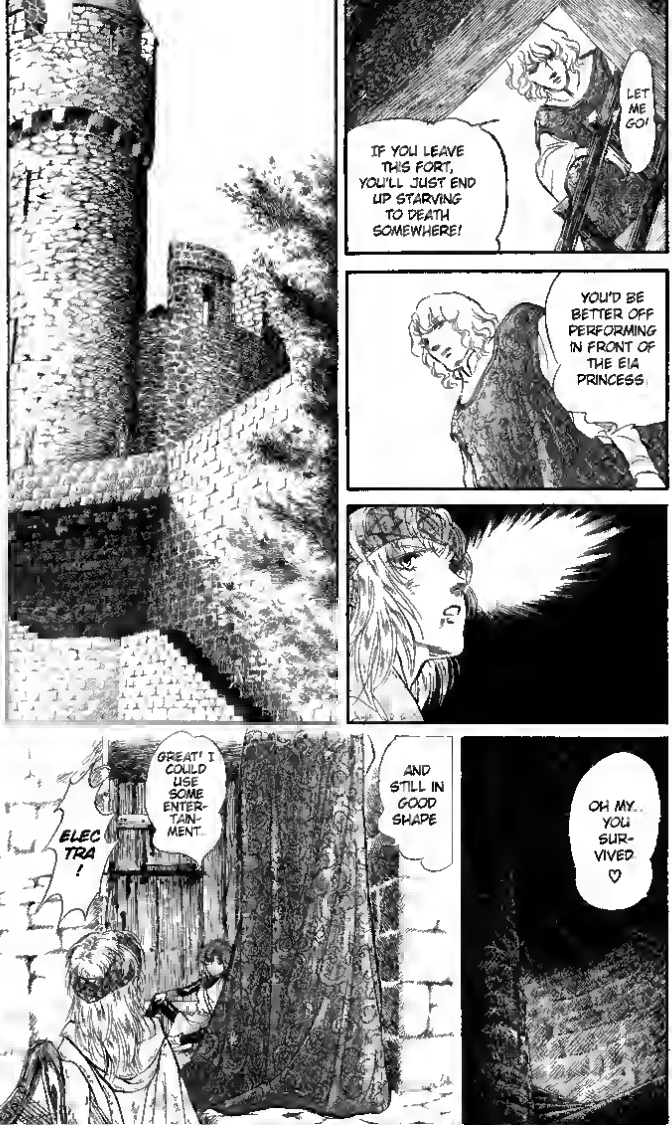

WELL... WELL...
CLATTER
YOU'D BETTER USE YOUR SMART MOUTH TO EAT INSTEAD OF BARK.
YOUR WORDS MAY SEEM FILLED WITH KINDNESS
BUT HOW COULD THE LORD OF COVER BESTOW IT TO SOMEONE LIKE ME,
WHEN I WAS THE ONE DERIDING YOUR WEDDING PREPARATION?

YOU REALLY ARE A SMART-MOUTHED ONE, BARD


LET ME GO!
IF YOU LEAVE THIS FORT, YOU'LL JUST END UP STARVING TO DEATH SOMEWHERE!
YOU'D BE BETTER OFF PERFORMING IN FRONT OF THE EIA PRINCESS.
GREAT! I COULD USE SOME ENTER-TAIN-MENT.
ELEC TRA !
AND STILL IN GOOD SHAPE
OH MY... YOU SUR-VIVED ♡

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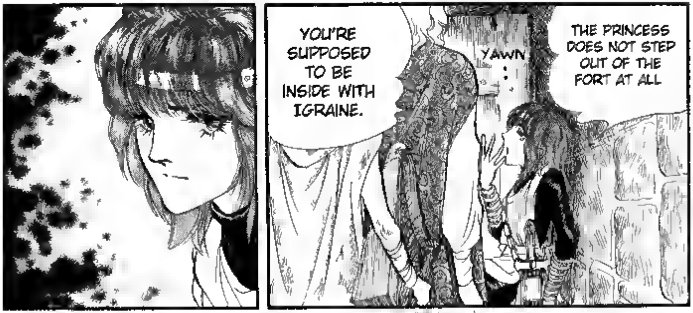

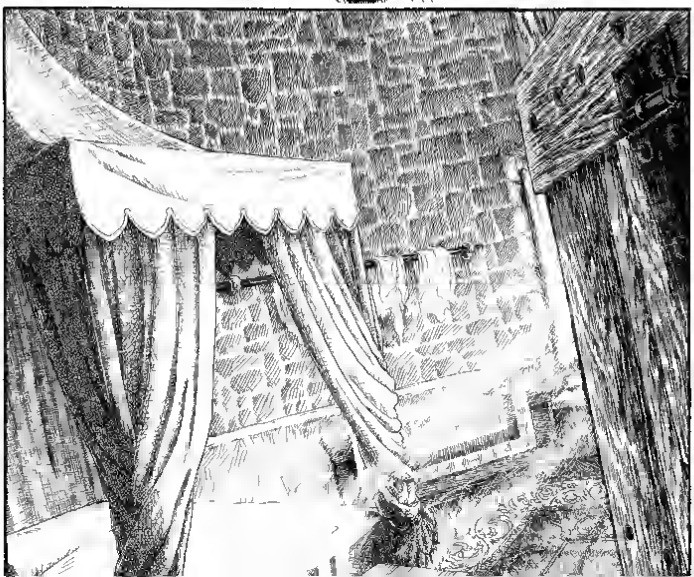

IGR-
AINE
HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP STARING OUT OF THE WINDOW? I'VE BROUGHT YOU A BARD.
IGRAINE, LOOK AT ME.

YOU REFUSE TO TALK. YOU BARELY DRINK OR EAT. IT'S NOT HEALTHY!
SAY SOME-THING !
PLEASE...
PLEASE LET ME DIE, LORD OF COVER.

YOU! WILL LIVE!
I WON'T ALLOW IT!!
NO!

YOU WERE THE ONE WHO HIRED ME TO PROTECT THE PRINCESS AT ALL CAUSE,
LORD DARTH
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING ?
TSK ...
THE MERCENARY CONTRACT UNTIL THE WEDDING, I SEE
THEN PROTECT HER FROM DEATH AS WELL, AMAZON.

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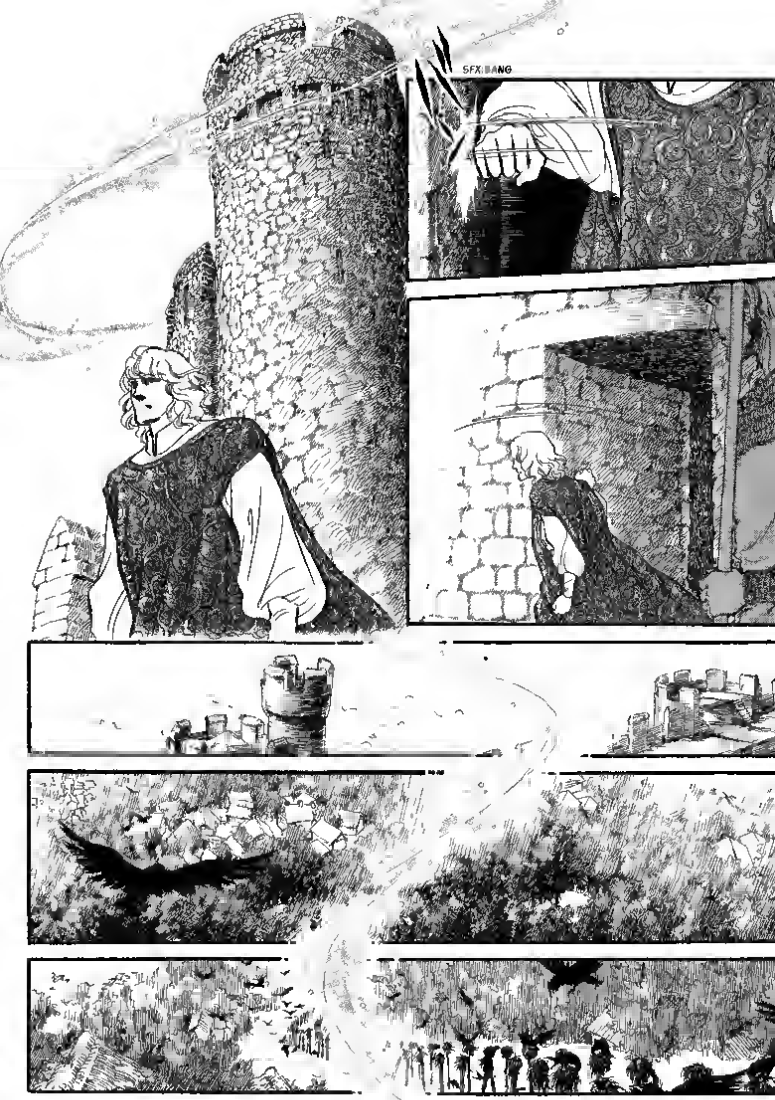
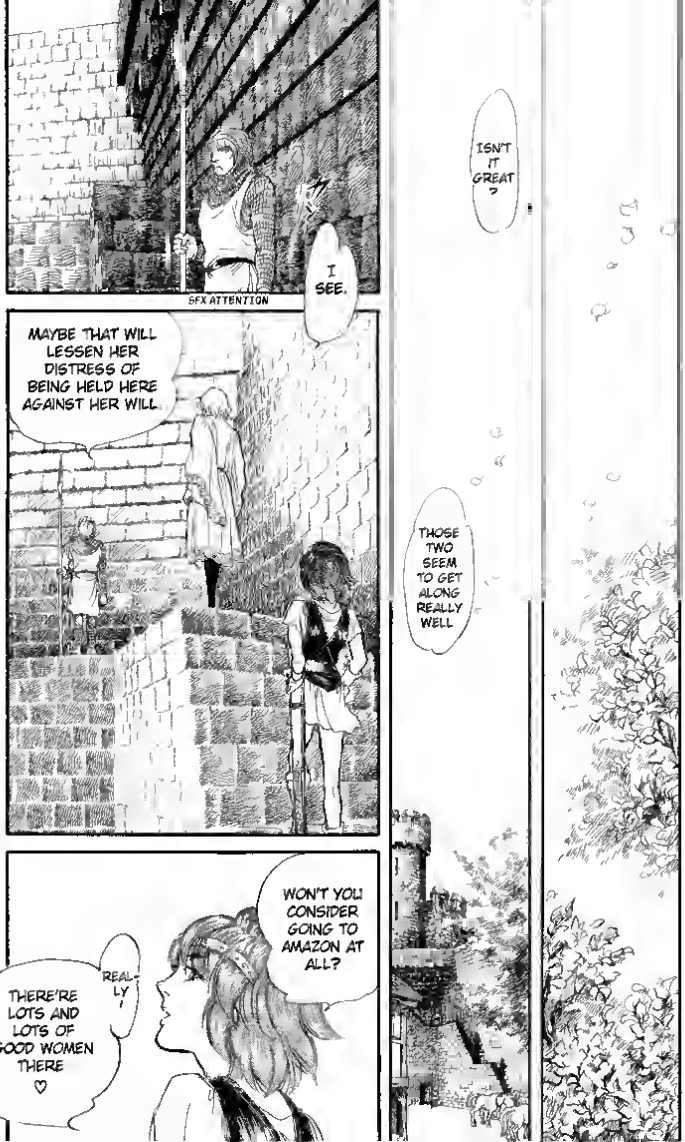
HO! HOW INTIM-IDAT-ING
HALF A MONTH FROM NOW,
SHE'D BETTER BE ALIVE AND KICK-ING!
SFX SLAM


SFX: BANG

WHY
ARE YOU NOT SING-ING?
ERR
I AM
SO STARVED
THAT I DON'T HAVE THE ENERGY TO SING.

I WAS JUST NERVOUS MY VOICE COULD NOT PASS MY THROAT
I'M FINE!
WOULD YOU BE SO KIND TO BRING SOME FOOD FOR THIS GENTLEMAN, PLEASE?
BUT...
I'D BE...
MOST DELIGHTED IF YOU COULD JOIN ME...


I SEE.
SFX ATTENTION
MAYBE THAT WILL LESSEN HER DISTRESS OF BEING HELD HERE AGAINST HER WILL.
ISN'T IT GREAT ?
THOSE TWO SEEM TO GET ALONG REALLY WELL
WON'T YOU CONSIDER GOING TO AMAZON AT ALL?
REAL-LY !
THERE'RE LOTS AND LOTS OF GOOD WOMEN THERE ♡

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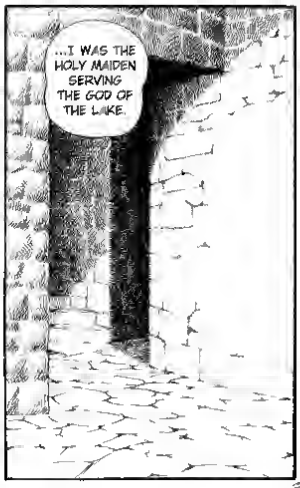
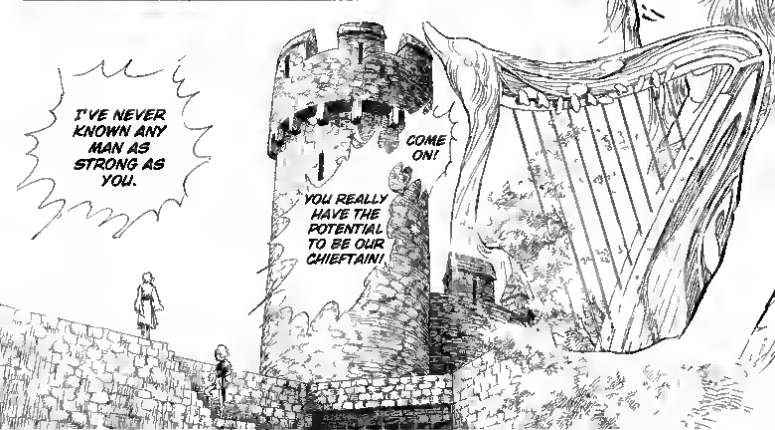


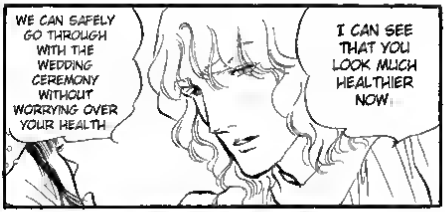


THE AMAZON TRIBE VALUES WARRIORS THE MOST, RIGHT?
TO SHOW THE SPIRIT OF THE TRIBE.
BEING THE CHIEFTAIN, THE ART OF READING OPPONENT'S MOVE IS CRUCIAL
NATU RAL- LY !
SO THAT WE CAN CHANGE OUR STRATEGY IN TIME!
..... IS TO RENEW YOURSELF TO YOUR VOW.
IS THERE A WAY TO READ PEOPLE'S HEARTS, ELECTRA?

SFX BANG
"EIA'S VOW"?
EH?
SORRY FOR INTERRUPTING I JUST WANT TO BE IN YOUR COMPANY.

SFX GRAB

I SHOULD REWARD YOU THEN.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ?


WE CAN SAFELY GO THROUGH WITH THE WEDDING CEREMONY WITHOUT WORRYING OVER YOUR HEALTH
I CAN SEE THAT YOU LOOK MUCH HEALTHIER NOW

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. IT'S ALL MAANI'S WORK
YOUR IDEA WORKED OUT REMARKABLY WELL, AMAZON

MAANI !

I MUST KEEP MY PROMISE
I'D BE GRATE-FUL FOR EVEN TEN MIN-UTES
..... PLEASE ALLOW ME TO BE PRESENT AT THE WEDDING CEREMONY

I HEARD THAT THE MAIDEN OF EIA LAP'S SINGING SKILL IS HEAVEN-PRAISED
WHY DON'T YOU SING FOR ME IGRAINE
NO !!
SO THE BARD IS NOT NECESSARY ANYMORE
AMA ZON !
SFX STARTLE

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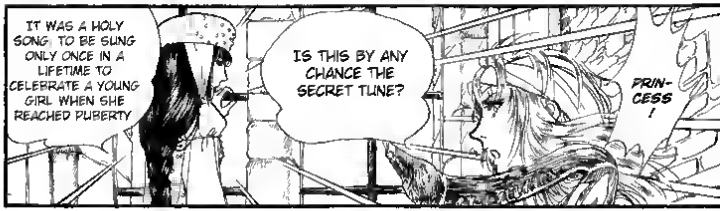
PLEASE PLAY MUSIC FOR ME, MAAN!
In the olden days, there was a savage war.
To escape the pursuers and the world,
the defeated soldiers hid in the wood.
Struggling through the freezing snow and icy mountains, they arrived at a lake.
The color of the water
So magnificent
like it belonged in an enchanted land

made a sacrifice...
with a fine virgin as the maiden of the lake.
By the forest... the peaceful people...
Bless us with a holy forest. Bless us with a holy lake.
Oh! Dear God! The God of the lake.
Exhausted, they rested by the shore, kneeled and prayed
Oh! Pristine lake


IT WAS A HOLY SONG TO BE SUNG ONLY ONCE IN A LIFETIME TO CELEBRATE A YOUNG GIRL WHEN SHE REACHED PUBERTY
IS THIS BY ANY CHANCE THE SECRET TUNE?
PRIN-CESS!

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The dweller of this lake was a maiden loved by a god
Occasionally, she would come out for a walk, along with the rippling waves kissing their way to the shore.
Standing before the maiden
was the elegant form amidst the aura of silver and gold. A graceful figure of a young god with strands of dark hair wavering in the wind.
WHO DID YOU HEAR IT FROM?
MAYBE WHEN YOU VISITED EIA LAF BEFORE?
NO!
IF NOT, THEN WHAT?

SPEAK!
IS THERE A SURVIVOR FROM THE WAR?
AHHH !!
I DON'T.....
SFX SLAP
I CAN'T ACT IF YOU'RE NOT IN ANY KIND OF DANGER...
SPEAK !
SFX SLAP
ELEC TRA !!
PLEASE STOP HIM!

OUT OF MY WAY!
AAH!
SFX THUD
MAANI!

SFX:CRASH
HOW COULD YOU SAY THAT? I'M JUST DOING MY DUTY
YOU WANT TO TRY, AMAZON!?
I DESPISE FIGHTING!
PLEASE STOP, I BEG OF YOU!!

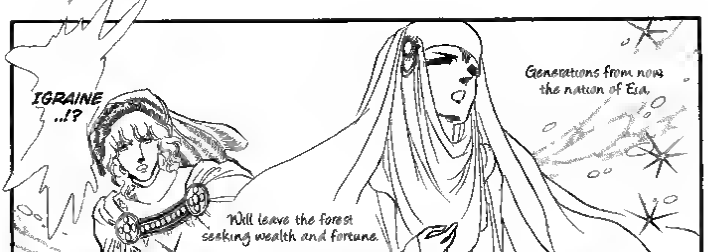
HE SAID HE WAS THE CLAIM-STAKER.
NOT INVITED ... A CUSTOMER ...
BLACK HAIR ...
... HE IS FROM EIA LAF.
I DON'T WANT THIS DISPUTE TO CONTINUE ANYMORE.
TELL HIM, MUA NI.
SO BARD, I'LL HAVE A SEAT PREPARED FOR YOU!
ANYONE WHO SURVIVED WILL NOT BE COMING BACK.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. THE PEOPLE OF EIA DO NOT SEEK BATTLE.
THERE WON'T BE ANY LIVING RELATIVES OF THE BRIDE INVITED ANYWAY
FU FU! ISN'T IT GREAT?

WHAT A SHAME!
THE AMAZONS NEED A STRONG CHIEFTAIN LIKE HIM
AND I'LL NEVER GO ANYWHERE NEAR YOUR CLAN
NEVER!

WILL HE COME?
A FESTIVE SONG, BARD!
SING!
SING!
SFX: PLAY
TA
THAT PERSON

YES
AND THE NEXT NOTE IS...

W.. WHAT'S HAPPEN-ING?
Oh.. Eia, the god of the lake.
Soon the maiden will depart the world.
Eia will halt his presence on the earth
And the people of the forest greeting the god will all be just a dream



Human cruelty will be regarded with just a trace of an eyebrow

Leaving Eia to reign the lake alone

Oh, Eia! The god of ours.

The people are left with emptiness And ashamed of their evil deeds At the shore, they beg for your forgiveness.

Oh! The Pristine Elu Laf!
IS THIS A GALDOR* ?
The dancing ripples on the lake surface Resounding the echo of Elu's voice.
MAANI! STOP PLAY-ING!
Relinquish your strife-filled heart. Whenever you return. The maiden will be yours once more.
I CAN'T! THE SONG PLAYS ITSELF..!
THE POWER OF A GALDOR?
Oh, Elu! Do you hear ?

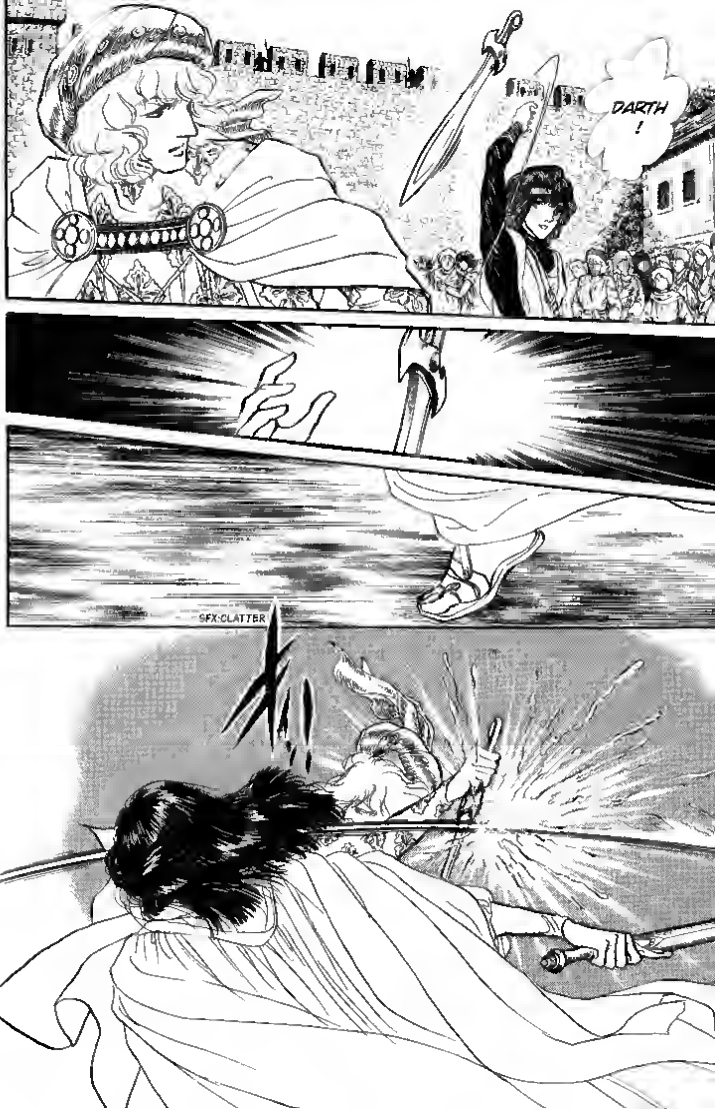
(*Galdor = A spell song.)

The nation stays true to their vow
A maiden is offering you a prayer
Will the day of god's reign ever return?
Or perhaps you have forgotten your vow?
Dear maiden
Ela never forget
THIS VOICE! IT'S HIM!!

A graceful figure of a young god
The elegant form amidst the aura of silver and gold
with strands of dark hair wavering in the wind

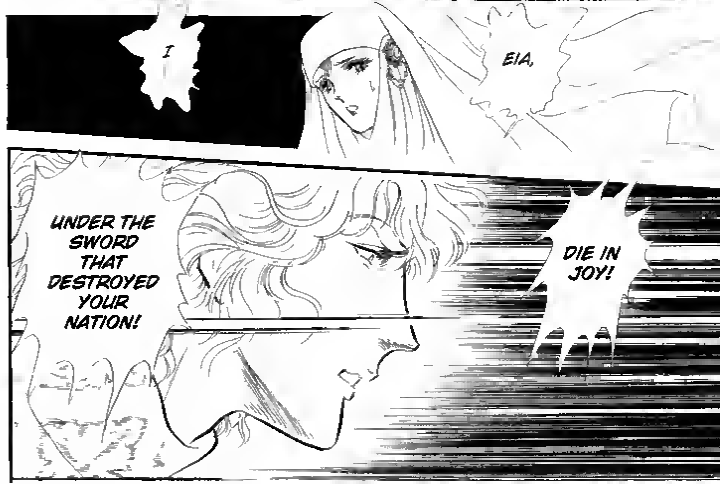
EIA !?
ARE YOU THE CLAIM-STAKER ?
THAT IS RIGHT
YOUR CLAN WAS WIPED OUT BUT YOU STILL WANT THE MAIDEN BACK.
LORD OF COVER
IT WON'T BE AS EASY AS YOU THINK
IF YOU DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT, JUST RUN AWAY WITH TAIL BETWEEN YOUR LEGS!
FOR A WAR-CRAVER LIKE YOU.
OF COURSE !

I WISH
BUT I CANNOT ABANDON THIS LAST MEMBER OF THE CLAN.
Tia !?
HO! NOW IT GETS INTERESTING!! ♡
GRAD


DARTH !
SFX-CLATTER

THE STRING
?
MAIDEN, I DO NOT KNOW THAT MYSELF.
EIA, HAS THE STRIFE-FILLED HEART NOT YET WASHED AWAY?
MAIDEN, I DO NOT KNOW THAT AS WELL
THE PEOPLE WHO DIED TO PROTECT ME... HAVE THEIR STRIFE-FILLED HEARTS NOT YET AWAKENED?
THE STRINGS PLAY THEMSELVES IN RESONANCE OF THESE TWO PEOPLE'S WORDS.

THE SENSATION OF THE VENGEFUL COMBAT.
AND THE GRIEF OF THE CLAN BEING SLAUGHTERED.
TWO HEARTS ARE BATTLING AGAINST EACH OTHER.
INSIDE MY CHEST, THERE ARE TWO HEARTS BATTLING EACH OTHER.
MAIDEN, I FEEL THE SAME.


I
EIA,
UNDER THE SWORD THAT DESTROYED YOUR NATION!
DIE IN JOY!

BOTH OF YOU!!
PLEASE STOP,
YES! LIKE THAT!
AHH
ËIA!
WHAT IS THIS?
SHATTER
EIA!
MY HEART FEELS LIKE IT'S BEING TORN APART.

THE COLOR OF THE PRINCESS' HAIR IS LIKE EBONY PEARLS
IN MY MIND
SHATTERING INTO A THOUSAND PIECES
POURING DOWN
LIKE THE TENDERNESS OF SORROW
LIKE FLICKERS OF PRAYERS

A SECRET FEELING
HIDDEN DEEP IN THE HEART
LINGERING
THEN DISAPPEAR

Prelude of the second Song - The grass shelter
HEY HEY.
I ALREADY DECIDED TO GO THIS WAY. YOU JUST HAPPENED TO BE AHEAD OF ME.
STOP IT! HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP FOLLOWING ME!?
And then
LORD OF COVER!
The legend begins
HOW COME YOU'RE HERE?

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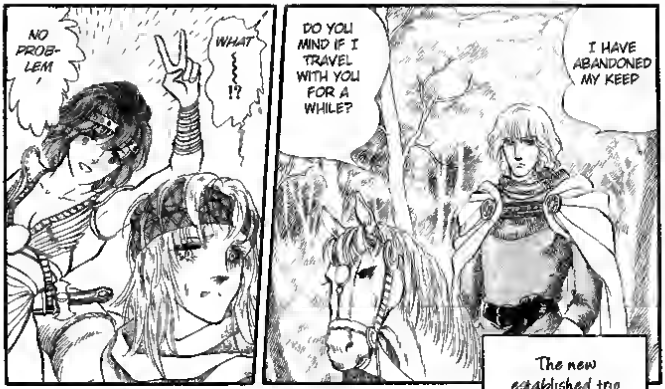

The new established trio companions traveled together until they met a Galdrar.

But he never gave up his profession as a wandering bard.

However Maani then became a Galdrar himself

HOW DID IT TURN OUT LIKE THIS, AMAZON...?

Rumors are that he was called Maani, the uncommon one.